THE ERIE OBSERVER.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor. FORWARD. $1 50 A YEAR, in Advance.

VOLUME 21. SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 31, 1850. NUMBER 16.

Erie Weekly Observer.

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE.

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City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50

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BUTTER WANTED.—500 firkins good Dairy Butter wanted in exchange for Cash or Goods. J. H. FULLERTON.

LARGE lot of Bonnets, just received per Express by June 1. J. H. FULLERTON.

Poetry and Miscellany.

LIKING AND DISLIKING.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

Ye who know the reason, tell me
How it is that instinct still
Prompts the heart to like—or not to like—
At its own capracious will!
Tell me by what hidden magic
Our impressions first are led
Into liking—or disliking—
Oft before a word be said!

Why should *smiles* sometimes repel us;
Bright eyes turn our feelings cold?
What *is* that which comes to tell us
All that glitters is not gold?
Oh, no feature, plain or striking,
But a power we cannot shun,
Prompts our liking, or disliking,
Ere acquaintance hath begun!

Is it instict—or some spirit
Which protects us, and controlls
Every impulse we inherit
By some sympathy of souls?
Is it instinct? is it nature?
Or some freak or fault of chance
Which our liking, or disliking,
Limits to a single glance?

Like presentiment of danger,
Though the sky no shadow flings;
Or that inner sense, still stranger,
Of unseen—unutter'd things!
Is it—oh, can no one tell me—
No one show sufficient cause
Why our likings—and dislikings—
Have their own instinctive laws?

THE COMBAT OF DEATH:

OR,

THE CHOLERA VS. THE YELLOW FEVER.

Near the close of the day, the 25th of November, 1832, a young man was sitting on the deck of a noble steamer descending the Mississippi, and then not far distant from New Orleans.

The motion of the boat was gracefully bird-like, and its speed such as wings only might seem capable of conferring. The sky was all gold and purple, and the broad face of the great river, flushed with the evening light, like an immense *irris* betwixt its shores. Proud men and beautiful women came forth to feast their eyes on the scene, and fond mothers brought out their babes and held them up to look at the burning heaven and bright earth of God. Many, however, gazed on the remarkable features of that young man, and silently conversed with high his white forehead.

Indeed his appearance had been a subject of general curiosity during the whole voyage from Cincinnati.—This could not be caused by his dress, a suit of plain black, unadorned save by a single ornament—the small cross of gold worn as a breast pin. Nor did his demeanor evince the faintest wish to attract observation, or even the consciousness that he had gained it. He kept aloof from the revellers in the bar-room. The rich wine poured into his glass at dinner by officious waiters, sparkled not to his lips; and he never once glanced at the card table which always is seen on the western vessels after the cloth is removed. He remained for the most of the time seated on the upper deck, as you have just beheld him, his white brow leaning forward upon his two hands, and serenely bright blue eyes fixed upon the face of the great river, his sad yet bountiful modest features veiled with an expression of unfathonable thought.

Gradually the gold and purple grew paler in the air and in glassy waters, and was replaced by soft silvered hues, intermingled with violet, fast fading in the eternal azure. The bell rung for supper; and the passengers had one of their usual foot-races to decide who should first reach the board. But the young man did not go.—He, however, slightly changed his position as the last person disappeared down the stairs. He let his hands drop on his knees, and elevated his head so as to sweep the fullest range of vision. Witnessing this movement, one would say that his previously inclined attitude had been assumed on purpose to avoid the scrutiny of prying strangers. Be this as it may, he continued to look upwards on the celestial world, with a gaze of deep dreamy revery, hour after hour, when most of the travelers had retired to their berths.

Thus absorbed in that sea which has neither shore nor bottom—the sea of silent thought—the young man did not for a while perceive that another individual was on the deck, and had even taken a seat beside him. This was an old man almost completely shrouded in a sable gown and hood, which left nothing distinguishable save his dark luminous eyes, sharp grecian nose, and a long, silver-white beard streaming low at his girdle.

The youth suddenly woke from his meditation, as a bony finger touched his shoulders and saw with a start of surprise a pair of dark radiant orbs gazing into his own with a mingled expression of sadness and pity.

"I trust you will pardon my intrusion for the sake of its purpose," said the old man in a weak voice of the most touching pathos, and sweetly mournful as the chime of bells. The youth bowed in wonderless astonishment.

The old man continued: "I have noted your conduct from the moment your feet first touched this vessel, and have contracted a strong feeling of interest in your welfare; and besides it is my duty to utter in your ear a solemn warning."

The astonishment of the youth increased, but he was silent.

"My son, you are going to the sinful city, over which two black wings of the angel of death are brooding to-night!"

"I do not understand you," faltered the youth, turning pale as the star-light which bathed his young brow.

"I shall soon make myself intelligible. What has detained you here so late?"

"The matchless beauty of yonder sky and the voluptuousness of this balmy atmosphere."

"Poor boy," murmured the old man. "You are a stranger to Louisiana, that is evident; but I am not.—Fifty years have I served the Lord and the Lord's poor in the sickly streets of New Orleans. I have learned all the most terrible tokens of the climate; and I tell you ere seven more such nights as this, the wheels of the hearse shall roll round every door of this doomed coast."

"They told me it was too late for the *yellow fever*," said the youth.

"It is never too late," answered the old man with a shudder—"never till the north wind comes to breathe frost on the leaf of the orange, and drive the floating poisons of the marsh into salt bubbles on the ocean."

"Can pestilence lurk in such fairy scenes of enchantment?" sighed the youth ardently.

"Aye my son, and you may see in this the symbol of *life's dear delusion, where evil wears a mask streaming* with sun-colors, and the fable of the *veiled prophet* has a universal moral. You sit here reveling in beautiful dreams while death is all around—in this ambrosial air, whose every zephyr's touch is pleasing, but fatal as the kiss of a courtezan; in that river and along that lovely shore, where the blue baneful mist goes creeking in search of corpses; in those far beaming stars, whose soft light distils poison. See how they tremble and twinkle, and glare out, like the read, blood shot eyes of demons, big with the menace of unutterable woe! The never failing sign and seal of death is there. Fly young man. Haston away with all speed, for the black scourge of God is lifted over the land. I have warned thee as a friend—now I command thee as a son of our Holy Church! Go!"

"I do not comprehend your last remark."

"What! are you not a Catholic?"

"I am sorry to say I do not have that honor."

"Then why do you wear that mystic emblem?" enquired the priest sternly, pointing to the gold cross, which in the twilight, gleamed on the other's bosom, like one of heaven's own stars.

The young man reflected a moment. He had a mission to fulfil in New Orleans. The aid of a resident long familiar with the city, might be of incalculable service, and he determined to trust the priest with the strange secret. He replied accordingly:

"To answer your question truly, I must tell you my mission to the great emporium. It is one of public mercy as well as private gratitude, and as you are the minister of mercy, I shall earnestly implore your assistance."

"Two years ago I came in the possession of a handsome property, the bequest of my deceased father. My mother's death dates beyond the glimmering dawn of memory. My guardian attended very well to the education of my intellect, but badly enough to the moral culture of my heart; and as the logical results, a wild creature of passion grew up, with many generous instincts to be sure, but uncontrolled by any settled principle, or illumed by the light of any fixed faith."

"Poor man!" murmured the old man affectionately.

"As soon as I was master of my own estate, I turned it all into ready cash, and resolved to seek some large city, in order to enjoy my favorite pleasures—gaming, and let me speak it with shame, intoxication. For obvious reasons I chose New Orleans."

"The mournful epitome of ten thousand lives!" sighed the priest.

"For some months after my arrival I indulged in fashionable dissipation to an unlimited extent, avoiding, however, from natural taste, more than prudent training, all places of ill fame; for it was my good fortune to feel an aversion to habits of that description.

"One evening I left the card table in company with some chance acquaintances, who undertook to conduct me to my hotel. I certainly stood in need of assistance. I had drank to excess, and reeled on the pavement as I walked, though supported by two brother gamblers on each side.

"The night was dark, and my accommodating friends led me into an alley still darker, where they began deliberately to rifle my pockets.

"This violence half sobered be, and I struggled powerfully, which only rendered my condition more hopeless. The villains then gagged me, and proceeded with their felonous operation. As they finished one of them remarked, 'He is not so drunk as we thought. He will remember us and set the police on our trail. What is to be done?'

"'A dead cock never crows,' responded the other, 'give me a knife.'

"Never shall I forget the agony of that instant when the wretches were arranging my murder."

The old man groaned.

"Just then an unexpected apparition came to my rescue. A young girl in a homely dress suddenly emerged from the cellar, bearing in her hand a lamp. Her startled cry attracted the attention of a watchman at the entrance of the alley, and the rogues, after knocking me down, disappeared through an opening in the opposite wall."

"Thank God!" piously ejaculated the priest.

"But what I have esteemed the most singular of all the watchman refused to credit the girl's story, [and I was not in a condition to narrate anything immediately,] and even told her to take care of her drunken gallant herself, and afterwards left us.

"She led me to her room in the cellar, and put me on a straw pallet, and lay herself down on the earth.

"When I awoke in the morning, the sun had mounted high in heaven, and it smiled kindly into that damp and noisome room. Gradually, a confused recollection of the events of the preceding night rose before the eye of consciousness. I felt in my pockets. I had been thoroughly robbed, and could not call one cent in the world my own.

"I glanced around the gloomy cellar. The girl was gone—I was alone. Nor then did I regret the latter circumstance, for I believed my deliverer to be some miserable daughter of shame, a class which I ever hated with incomparable loathing.

"After fruitless endeavors to discover the band of thieves, I sold the best part of my wardrobe, and realized sufficient to carry me to Ohio. There—teaching school and studying law at the same time in a small village, I was admitted to the bar in six months; and having made a fortunate *debut*, at the end of a single year's practice, found myself master of two thousand dollars in money, with prospects of a richer harvest. I was entirely reformed.

"But I was most unhappy. The thought came first like a gentle whisper, echoing firmly in my heart, that I had behaved most ungratefully to my benefactress—the poor girl whose kindness saved my life.

"It questioned me in the court house. It pursued me to my library, followed me in my morning walks—it rung out among the chimes of the Sabbath bells, and it moaned in the deep bass of the loud pealing organ. But you will call this insanity.

"It was the voice of God!" said the old man, as the tear drops fell like gems on his long silver beard.

The youth went on in a more confident tone:

"And so I am returning to the great emporium to seek out and save the miserable being who first saved me."

"How!" asked the priest.

"I will search every lone street, tread every crooked lane, and pry into every den of sin and horror."

"But how will you recognize her?"

"Very easily. It is true when conscience first brought up the subject in vivid review, her image seemed faint and indistinct; but of late it has grown wonderfully brilliant. I see it ever in my deepest dreams, with that sad smile of sorrow and serenely dark eyes."

"But do you think she is one of the howling crew not fit to be named among christians?"

"Doubtless. Yet what of that? Can *her* shame cancel *my* gratitude?"

"Certainly not. You have not given me, however your reason for wearing that cross."

"I had forgotten, although it is even the most extraordinary item in my story. The day after my being robbed, I discovered the breast pin in my vest pocket, and with it, traced by a pencil on a dirty bit of paper, 'Keep the cross, and my poor prayrs!' I am sure it was placed there by the girl while I was asleep."

"A strange act for a wicked one! but the world and the human heart more than aught else in the world, abounds in contradictions," said the priest soliloquizing; and then added hoarsely—

"The *Yellow Fever!* Young man how will you brave the yellow fever!"

"I would brave the fire of purgatory itself at the call of duty and gratitude."

"But then the cholera—should the cholera come too, oh! then every street will teem with a harvest of black hearses!"

At the mention of the all-dreaded word, the young man gasped for breath, and bowed his white forehead on his hands; but he soon raised his eyes and said firmly—"In such a case there is the greater reason why I should hasten to execute my mission. She has given a life—let her memory take one!"

"Be it so," answered the old man mildly. "In the morning I must leave for Mobile, and shall be absent for some weeks. Here is my card. Should I return, and you be here then, I will gladly render you any assistance in my power. But the boat will land in a few minutes; I must descend to the cabin and prepare to go ashore.—Farewell. Keep the cross, and may it keep thee!"

The young man was once more alone. The vessel rocked gently to the wind of midnight in that magnificent harbor, around which the gleaming lamps circled, enveloping it in the form of a romantic name of "Crescent City."

Many residents of New Orleans still remember a very remarkable stranger, who towards the close of October, 1832, went wandring about the streets. Most persons deemed him partially crazed, and some believed him wholy so, and perhaps they were right—for his conduct was very different from that of other people. He asked after a girl of mean clothing, who, as he said, had once lived in a cellar and saved his life, and for whom he wished to do something out of pure gratitude. Such an idea was in itself palpable proof of insanity.

What man in his sober senses ever thought of being grateful to a girl of mean clothing, housed in a cellar even although the heir of a sweet pale face and serenely dark eyes!

But notwithstang the general opinion, the stranger persevered in his search. The high white forehead lightening along numberless lanes, dark with the steam of leprosy and pollution. It shone like an aurora in these holls of crime, where a sun never enters. By the hearths without fire, tables without bread, the homes without love—among all the sinks of wretchedness and wrong, the sad blue eyes went raying forth their chastened splendor.

He watched the doors of the lowest theatres, he outwatched the winking street lamps in pestilential suburbs. Treaded the human mazes of "Congo Green" on Sundays, when ten thousand outcasts of all varieties of character and color, assembled to keep their great Sabbath revel. He sought the floors of brilliant masquerades, where murder goes in jewels, and shame hides itself in rustling silks and he looked prying into many a false face—but the "pale sweet one" was not there. And thus a week passed by.

On the seventh night, while the stranger was taking his rounds, while the air seemed softer than ever—soft as the touch of velvet, while the etherial arch appeared brighter inoffably and the stars stooped lower, as if about to descend and kiss the earth, he suddenly observed an extraordinary commotion in the streets. Men, women and children were running to and fro strangely. There were pale faces, wild eyes and streaming. The thought of "fire" occured at first; but no tongue of metal moaned its warning and the iron wheels of the engine remained silent upon the pavement. Puzzle at so singular a problem, he approached an aged citizen for explanation.

"*The yellow fever!*" That terrible sentence revealed it all. The pestilence of the south had come without a signal, and with a power and pomp of destruction unprecedented in the history of its ravages.

Another week rolled away—a week of death to many and gloomy despair to all—when another and wilder word swelled on the wind, striking dismay into the stoutest hearts. That was the *cholera!* The two black wings of the angel of death had descended at once on the doomed city. The flashing swords of the two dire contagions had crossed in combat to decide the horrible issue which should reign queen of the great emporium.

Then, indeed, there was business for the death-carts, rolling from every door. Immense became the demand for coffins and shrouds. But there were few to nail the coffins and the stores had all long ago shut up.

Then also a new danger threatened the horror stricken town. That old *Proteus*, human nature, manifested one of its most revolting phases. During the first days of the double pestilence the police-courts were nearly empty; the key of fear had locked the gates of the hell of vice. The churches were all open, but could not contain the throngs that crowded around the altars with white lips, muttering hasty prayers. But slowly terror took a different shape, as all hope seemed departing forever.—The children of crime plunged again into a sea of riot.—Those who knew they must die to-morrow, resolved to make the most of to-day. Scenes followed, such as no pen should trace on paper. The largest halls could not hold the hideous maskers. Congo Green resounded with roars of infernal laughter. The red knife of midnight murder rivalled the achievements of cholera and yellow fever.

Where were the watchmen? Some were rotting in the graveyard of the swamps, others were dying and many burying the dead. In the meanwhile, one fiftieth part of the whole population perished weekly. Unparalleled mortality!

Long was the combat between the two dread contagions. At length the victory perched upon the bloody banner of the cholera. It was decided to be the most powerful; the yellow fever abated.

And yet still that high white forehead, and those sad brilliants of blue eyes, shone on their wandering way—through the reaking lanes, by the beds of death, near the crape-shrouded coffins, and around those holes in the swamp where the poor were buried naked!—for he had received certain intelligence of the "sweet pale face" from an old woman to whom she had told the story of his robbery. She had been in the city but a month previous. But where was she now? He would find out or leave his bones in the great swamp grave yard!

One hot, dusty noon he was toiling along the Rue Levee, then crowded with hearses. He turned his head casually, and the old cathedral with its four grand towers arrested his attention. One of those whimsical impulses which sometimes come without a cause prompted him to enter. A deep feeling of solemnity settled on his soul when standing within the immense and massive frabric. The tapers burned the dim religious light; the dead reposed under the stone pavement beneath; the pale unearthly countenances of the saints looked down on him from their niches; while the roll of hearse wheels, and thundering death-carts reached his ears only in confused and gentle whispers.

A kneeling figure arose from the floor. As she adjusted her veil, the youth caught a glimpse of her features.

"It is she!" he cried in transport of enthusiasm, and and the thunders of a thousand echoes from a vaulted doom answered "it is she!"

He sprang to cast himself at the maiden's feet; but ere he had taken there steps, his limbs lost the power of motion. His face grew haggard with its expression of intense suffering. All the fire of a volcano seemed concentrated in his burning brain. His eyes revolved with glaring vivacity. Yellowish streaks overspread his features in a moment, as if dashed there by a coarse brush dipped in gall. Sharp pangs trembled in his marrow. His blood throbbed like lightning, as hot and quick in every bursting vein, and then a whirlwind of the wildest delirium wrapped his soul in dreams of fire!

"It is he!" shrieked the girl, recognizing him.

"It is he! and oh! mother of Jesus!—the *yellow fever!*"

When the young man regained the light of rational consciousnes, he was stretched on a pallet of straw in a small room. He raised his blue eyes bright as ever, although his frame was that of a skeleton; and he saw a face of exceeding beauty bending over him and wet with tears. It was the "sweet pale face!"

"Thou hast saved me twice!" he murmured in a scarcely audible whisper. He said the truth. She had watched over him with the tenderness of a sister, during the many days and nights while his spirit hovered betwixt life and death.

When the youth was convalescent, the two were wedded by the old man with the dark luminous eye—the Bishop of New Orleans.

"That young lawyer must have been insane; for not even gratitude itself could induce a rational mind to marry with *such* a one."

Hear me out, reader—I have but another word. The young girl was not fallen as the grateful man supposed. She was a poor sewer, and like many of her class, had kept that souls jewell—her purity amidst rags and wretchedness, while many who would have shrunk from the touch of her worn fingers, were losing theirs beneath the heaps of shining pearls, and drapery gorgeous as the rain-bow.

And to-day the white forehead graces the supreme bench of a western State, and the sweet pale face and serene dark eyes light one of the happiest scenes out of heaven—the hearth scenes of a love-illuminated home. And thus to eternity, now and then doth some kind angel insert a golden leaf of true romance in the cold iron book of human life.

AN EMPEROR'S NEW SHOES.

The following "Chip" is from the chisel of a blacksmith—a certain Peter Muller, of Istra, son of the person to whom it refers. It was gathered from his forge by M. Stæblin, who inserted it in his original anecdotes of Peter the Great, collected from the conversation of several persons of distinction at St. Petersburg and Moscow. Among all the workmen at Muller's forge, near Istra, about ninety versts from Moscow, there was one who had examined everything connected with the work with the most minute attention, and who worked harder than the rest. He was at his post every day, and appeared quite indifferent to the severity of the labor. The last day on which he was employed, he forged eighteen poods of iron—the pood is equal to forty pounds—but though he was so good a workman, he had other matters on his mind besides the forging of iron; for he had the affairs of the State to attend to, and all who have heard of Peter the Great, know that those were not neglected. It happened that he spent a month in the neighborhood of Istra, for the benefit of the chalybeat waters; and wherever he was, he always made himself thoroughly acquainted with whatever works he carried on. He determined not only to inspect Muller's forge accurately, but to become a good blacksmith. He made the noblemen who were in attendance on him accompany him every morning, and take a part in the labor. Some he appointed to blow the bellows, and others to carry coals, and perform all the offices of journeymen blacksmiths. A few days after his return to Moscow, he called on Muller, and told him that he had been to see his establishment, with which he had been much gratified. "Tell me," said he, "how much you allow per pood for Iron in bar, furnished by a blacksmith." "Three copects or an altin," answered Muller. "Well then," said the Czar, "I have earned eighteen altins, and am come to be paid." Muller went to his bureau and took from it eighteen ducats, which he reckoned before the Emperor. "I would not think of offering less to a royal workman, please your Majesty." "Put up your ducats again," interrupted the Czar, "I will not take more than I have earned, and that you would pay to any blacksmith. Give me my due. It will be sufficient to pay for a pair of shoes, of which you may see," added he, as he raised his foot, and displayed a shoe somewhat the worse for the wear, "I am very much in need." Muller reckoned out the eighteen altins, with which the Czar hurried off to a shop, and purchased a pair of shoes. He put them on with the greatest delight; he thought he had never worn such a pair of shoes; he showed them with a triumphant air to those about him, and said, "See them; look how well they fit; I have earned them well—by the sweat of my brow, with hammer and anvil." One of these bars of iron, forged by Peter the Great, and bearing his mark, was kept as a precious relic in the forge at Istra, and exhibited with no little pride to all who entered. Another bar which was forged by his hand is shown in the Cabinet of the Academy of Sciences at Petersburgh.

A SCENE IN THE SURF.

A correspondent of the Springfield Republican, at Coney Island, gives the following killing incident of the surf.

During my passage down the bay, I had caught several glances of a familiar face. I knew I had seen it before, but where! The lady as evidently had been subject to a jog of memory. The exchange of a few glances satisfied us both, and we only wanted a proper opportunity, or a disposition, to speak. Ten long years before we had parted in a huff, and considering myself at the time the aggrieved party, I was not particularly anxious to renew the acquaintance—the jilt. As soon as the boat touched the pier, I was on it, and off for a bath.—The lady for the time was forgotten, and issuing from the bath house in my rough bathing dress, I plunged in the breakers. I had been frolicking some time, laying my hands on the "ocean's mane," and the ocean laying his hand on mine, when I saw two or three other bathers edging up towards me between the swells. There was a lady avidently in advance. Her company apparently forgot her at last, and still she approached me. I went farther out. She followed, and I found she was determined to speak with me. I knew who she was of course. A huge wave came in and knocked the woman down, but sticking her head out of water she gave one scream, and that brought me. I was on the spot as soon as I could get there, and grasping her arm, raised her to her feet.

"Oh!" said the lady, "wha—wha—what a meet—meet—meeting, after such a parting!"

"Well—yes," said I bluntly.

She now undertook to look the grateful and the interesting, when a huge wave struck her as she looked up to me with parted lips, and crammed her dear mouth with salt water. She dropped again, and again I pulled her out, and she was either very weak or she thought I was certainly very strong.

"Mary," said I, "have you been happy since we parted?"

She answered me with a sigh, and then looking up to me, put the same question.

Says I, "ho—hum ho—hum ho—hum—Mary, don't talk about it."

"I have learned some things since then," said she.

"Yes," says I, "I believe you have; you married a learned man I think.

"Me married!"

"What did you jilt a very good looking man for ten years ago, but to marry a *certain learned man?*" asked I fiercely.

"I beg you will not allude to the foolishness of a school girl," replied the lady, and then changing the subject, she wanted to know how she should have felt, if, in saving her from a watery grave, I had drowned myself. I told her it would probably have made less difference with her and me than with my wife and child. She gave me but one look, and rose to her feet, and put.

"I saw her but a moment,
But methinks I see her now,"

as she walked off with her bathing-dress on sticking to her, and her little bare feet fairly indented the sand with the spitefulness of her step.

☞ One lady in New Haven has refused to tell the census taker his age. In revenge he put her down at 40 and turning gray at that.

THE PRICE OF AN OPINION.

In a cool night in November, in the year 1825, a man enveloped in a cloak, rapped at the door of one of the most distinguished advocates in Paris. He was quickly shown into the chamber of the learned lawyer.

"Sir," said he, placing upon the table a large parcel of papers, "I am rich; but the suit that has been instituted against me to-day will entirely ruin me. At my age, a fortune is not to be rebuilt; so that the loss of my suit will condemn me forever to the most frightful misery. I come to ask the aid of your talents. Here are the papers; as to the facts, I will, if you please, expose them clearly to you."

The advocate listened attentively to the stranger; then opened the parcel, examined all the papers it contained, and said—"Sir, the action laid against you is founded in justice and morality. Unfortunately, in spite of the admirable perfection of our codes, law does not always accord with justice, and here the law is for you. If, therefore, you rest strictly upon the law, and avail yourself without exception of the means in your favor; if, above all, these means are exposed with clearness and force, you will infallibly gain this suit, and would can afterwards dispute that *fortune which you fear to lose.*"

"Nobody in the world," replied the client, "is so competent to do the business as yourself. An opinion drawn up in this sense and signed by you would render me invulnerable. I am bold enough to hope that you will not refuse it to me."

The skillful advocate reflected for some moments, and taking up again the papers which he had pushed away with an abruptness peculiar to him, said that he would draw up the opinion, and that it should be finished the following day at the same hour.

The client was punctual to his appointment. The advocate presented him with the opinion, and without taking the trouble to reply to the thanks with which the other overwhelmed him, said to him rudely—

"Here is the opinion: there is no judge, who, after having seen that will condemn you. Give me 3000 francs."

The client was struck dumb and motionless with surprise.

"You are free to keep your money," said the advocate, "as I am to throw my opinion in the fire."

So speaking, he advanced towards the chimney; but the other stopped him, and declared that he would pay the sum demanded, but that he had only half of it with him.

He drew, in fact, from his pocket-book 15,000 francs in bank notes. The advocate with one hand took the notes, and with the other threw the opinion in the drawer.

"But," said the client, "I am going, if you please, to give you my note for the remainder."

"I want money. Bring me 1,500 more francs, or you shall not have one line."

There was no remedy, and the 3,000 francs were paid; but the client, to revenge himself of being so pillaged, hastened to circulate this anecdote. It got into the papers, and for a fortnight there was a deluge of witticisms of all kinds upon the disinterestedness of the great advocate. Those who did not laugh at it, said it was deplorable that a man of such merit should be tainted with a vice so degrading as avarice. Even his friends were moved by it, and some of them went so far as to remonstrate with him publicly; but the only reply he gave was by shrugging his shoulders, and then, as everything is quickly forgot at paris, people soon ceased to talk of this.

Ten years had passed. One day the court of Cessation, in its red robes, was descending the steps of the palace of justice, to be present at a public ceremony. All at once a female darts from the crowd, throws herself at the feet of the procurer general, seizes the end of his robe, and presses it to her lips. The woman was looked upon as deranged, and they try to drag her away.

"Oh, leave me alone, leave me alone," she cries, "I recognized him—It is he, my preserver! Thanks to him, I have been able to bring up my large family. Thanks to him, my old age is happy. Oh, you do not know me. One day—I was unhappy then—I was advised to bring an action against a distant relation of my last husband, who had possessed himself of a rich heritage that ought to have come to my children. Already I had sold half of my goods to begin the action, when, one evening, I saw enter my house a gentleman, who said to me—'Do not go to law; reason and morality are for you, but the law is against you. Keep the little you have, and add it to these 3,000 francs, which are truly yours.' I remained speechless with surprise. When I would have spoken and thanked him, he had disappeared; but the bag of money was there, upon the table, and the countenance of that generous man was engraved upon my heart, never to be erased. Well, this man—*this preserver of my family*—is here! Let me thank him before God and before men!"

The court had stoped. The procurer general appeared moved, but conquering his emotions, he said—

"Take away this good woman, and take care that no harm comes to her. I don't think she is quite right in her mind.

He was mistaken; the poor woman was not mad—only *she* remembered, and M. Dupin had forgotten.

Singular Trap.

They have a singular contrivance for catching wolves in Norway. It consists of a circle of about six or eight feet in diameter, in which stakes are driven so close to each other that a wolf cannot creep through, and which are high enough to prevent his leaping over them. In the midst of this circle a single stake is driven, to which a lamb or a young kid is bound. Around this circle a second is formed, of which the stakes are as close as the funner one and at a distance not greater than will permit of a wolf to pass conveniently, but not to allow of his turning round. In the outer circle a door is formed, which opens inward, and rests against the inner circle, but moves easily on its hinges, and fastens itself on shutting. Through this door the wolves enter; sometimes in such numbers as to fill the enclosure. The first wolf paces the circle in order to discover some opening through which he can get the lamb, when he comes to the back of the door which is in his way he pushes it with his muzzle; it closes and fastens, he passes by, and goes round for the second time, without being either able to enter the inner circle, or to retreat from the outer. At length he perceives that he is a prisoner, and his hideous howling announces to those who have constructed the trap, that he's taken, who immediately come and dispatch him. It is said that this sort of trap is also used for foxes and even occasionally for mice.—*Exchange.*

An Unluckly Passenger, who sat next to an Irish woman with a smoked ham under her arm, and whose coat retains the marks of contact, suggests in the New York Post to omnibus proprietors, that "ladies and gentlemen with marketing, soiled linen, cooking-stoves, trunks, band-boxes, bird-cages, and whiskey in human kegs, should have a separate line."

☞ On the Ocean on her last trip up, a well known commission merchant of N. Y., at the dinner table, called for a bottle of champaigne. The waiter brought the champaigne, and setting the glass to the left of the gent, filled it, when a large lady passenger, who was taking her first trip away from home, seized the glass and drank the liquid. Her husband who was sitting next to her enquired, "Why dear, what have you got?" "Kinder small beer, I

Fifteen Days Later from California.

The Philadelphia brings $870,000 in gold entered on her manifest, in addition to what may be in the possession of the passengers. She has on board one hundred and thirty-two passengers.

FROM THE ISTHMUS.—We have received no Panama papers by the Philadelphia.

We learn by a letter from that place, dated the 5th instant, that the Government authorities had caused a thorough search to be made in the city and country adjacent, with a view to the recovery of the treasure, the robbery of which was communicated by the Steamer Cherokee. Up to the time of the departure of the Philadelphia, however, these endeavors had been unsuccessful. The amount stolen, it will be remembered, was $32,000.

FROM THE MINES.—The Sacramento *Transcript* says:—

Last evening we examined the largest lump of gold, we believe, ever dug in California; it is a mixture of quartz and gold, the whole weighing thirty pounds [350 ounces troy.] From the tests made, it is ascertained that the lump contains about twenty-three pounds of pure gold. This mammoth piece was dug from a ravine in the dry diggings between the North and middle Forks of the Yuba river, [the location is known as the Jim Crow diggings,] by Mr. Wm. H. Juline, of New-York city, and Mr. John Grives, of New Orleans. The first of these had been a year in the diggings, and had not averaged over $10 per day. Himself and partner had taken possession of an old hole which had been worked out and deserted by two negroes.

Finding that they could not work to advantage without draining the water off, they dug a trench or canal, and as soon as the water dissappeared commenced work. They had worked several hours, when one of them thought he espied a piece of gold jutting out from the earth in the canal which they had dug to carry off the water from the main hole. He stooped to examine it, and finding it to be the pure metal, he drew forth his case-knife, scraped the dirt loose around it, while it continued to grow larger, until the thirty pound lump above-mentioned rolled out at his feet.

They kept the matter a profound secret, and started off for Marysville, where they were offered $10,000 for it, which they refused. They are exhibiting it at McKnight's Sutter Hotel, at fifty cents per head. The ravine from which this mammoth lump was taken, is nothing more than a small brook running through a flat; the ground rises gently on the sides, and is covered with a rich coat of grass.—It was found about two feet below the surface. The young men are on their way home, and expect to realize a fortune from exhibiting it in the states.

Murders have been frequent in the southern mines perpetrated by Mexican and Chilian *ladrones*, upon Americans. The foreign miners' tax is the provocation.

The Stockton Times of July 6th, says:

"It is said that there is a guerilla party in the Mountains, headed by a famous Mexican robber—nor are we inclined to doubt the statement, we have ourselves seen the disturbed state of feeling among the foreign population. It has beconie unsafe to travel and every man goes armed with a revolver and knife.

Two men were found naked, with their throats cut, at the Chinese diggings on Sunday. Two Mexicans were shot on Tuesday at Jamestown. Three men were attacted at the Montezuma tent, on the road to Sonora, on Saturday. One was killed with lances, and the others so wounded that their lives are despaired of. We saw these men, and they say that the assassins were Mexicans. On Wednesday two men were found dead near Sonora, with their pockets rifled.

There is a small tent at the junction of Knight and Taylor ferry roads, i. e. between them and the Mountain Inn. The tent has a very lonely situation and the owner, Mr. Ford of Massachusetts lived in it by himself. It was well known that a pretty brisk trade was carried on by him with teamsters and others and it was thought that he had earned a considerable sum of money. Friday morning a traveler called at the tent, and found no person in attendance, and he immediately examined the premises. He found Ford lying on the ground dead, with his skull fractured in three places. Near to him was laying a hatchet covered with blood.

Mr. Morgan, who has a trading tent on the banks of the Mercedes, a few days since missed his partner, who went out on business and did not return. Upon examining his dust, he found that upwards of $2500 was gone, from this he was induced to suspect that his partner had left with the money. A few days afterwards a body was seen floating down the Mercedes, which having been secured, proved upon examination, to be that of Mr. Morgan's partner.—The body had a piece of rope around the arms, and several contusions were upon the head. No money was found on the deceased. Mr. Morgan then instituted a rigid search in the store, and found the money presumed to be lost, secreted in the ground.

On Saturday evening last three Mexicans, who had been in the habit of trading at the tent of Messrs. Miller and Orando, two miles this side of Jamestown called in, and as was usual with them engaged in friendly conversation. One of them had a long knife in his hand, which he pointed in a playful manner at Mr. Miller. With a single plunge he ran the knife through Mr. M's body, while one of his companions with a knife, or short sword, butchered Mr. M's partner. The only other American in at the time was a teamster, named McMennis, who seized a revolver and shot one of the Mexicans through the head. He was severely stabbed in the side and arm, but made his escape. The tent was robbed of some three hundred dollars. Mr. Miller was in a dangerous state at the last accounts. He and his partner were from Pottsville, Pa.

On Saturday night another murder was committed, near Sonora. *It appears that a party of three* Americans was stopped by three Chilenos. One of the Americans was shot and a second badly wounded. The third effected his escape.

Numerous robberies have been committed at Jamestown, Wood's, Sullivan's, Columbia, &c., within the last few days. The miners are greatly excited on the subject, and it is believed that terrible reprisals will be mande, if the offenders are caught.

The Stockton Journal of a later date, says:—

Up to our latest advices the perpetrators of the murders, the accounts of which we published last week, had not been arrested. Rumor states that there is a regularly organized party of banditti in the mines, near Sonora; and it is thought that these frequet murders have been committed by portions of this gang.

Here we see one of the natural effects of the operation. These foreigners came to the country to work. While permitted to work they were peaceable and industrious; a moderate tax they could afford and are willing to pay, but the tax as it stands at present amounts to exclusion of the mines. These men came for money; in their case the passion for gain has become preponderan', and has swallowed up every other feeling. It has borne them to a strage land; it has supported them through hardships, privations and dangers; and now when the object of their search, is taken from them, it is to be wondered at that they have returned to their old habits of rapine and murder? This tax may in the end produce good, but in its present effect is an unmitigated evil.

THE GOLD LAKE MINES.—The point of interest at the departure of the previous steamer was the reported discovery of a mineral region of passing richness, and known as the "Gold Lake." The intelligence, however, was vague and unsatisfactory, and from the accounts received it was impossible to form a judgement of the correctness of the reports of the alleged richness of the region, or indeed whether the region itself had a veritable existence.

There is a want of perspicuity in our present advices from the section, owing to the omission of dates in the extracts copied from the Sacramento papers into the San Francisco journals. There is reason to think, however, that there was some foundation for the stories which have heretofore been told. The Alta Californian, prepared for the steamer, says:—

By a gentleman just arrived from Marysville, we learn that authentic accounts from "Gold Lake" had *been received at that place. They represent that the* outlets of the lake yield from four to six ounces of the precipus metal per day to a man. The lake itself has not yet been prospected, on account of the great depth of snow which surrounds it.

The Placer Times, date not given, but we presume of July 8, says:—

Our information is direct and of quite a decided character, and we do not hesitate to place this intelligence before our readers, coupled with the assurance that we are stating facts. Capt. S. well and favorably known to the citizens of the Upper Sacramento, an emmigrant of the overland army last year, has arrived in this city, directly from the new diggins. They are situated at the head of one of the tributaries of Feather River, are several miles in extent, bearing Easterly, and distant one hundred miles from Marysville.

Parties setting out from the town on Feather or Yuba rivers, cross the great plain and strike the former stream near the range of hills forming the base of the Gold mountains. A difficult road commences after entering the mountains from Bidwell's Bar, which continues to Nelson's Creek.—And here animals for transportation of supplies are "brought up," the country becoming wild and broken even to a degree of grandeur. The route lies up the stream [which derives its name from the earliest adventure on its waters,] and along its margin, overhanging which, cliffs of quartz tower to the height of a hundred feet, the sides perfectly precipitous the entire extent of the toilsome journey.

At the head of Nelson's Creek lie the famous "Gold Lake" diggins, so styled from a large body of water which is found there at this time. These diggins are such an altitude above level of the plains that the atmosphere is pure and invigorating. Gold is found in great abundance over a large tract of quartz region. The richest deposits are believed to be at a distance of ten feet below the surface.—Washing is performed from the yield of the earth from five to eight feet beneath. The gold is coarse and beautiful.

Captain S. states his conviction that these are richer diggings than any yet discovered in the Northern Placer. Men were making from one hundred to five hundred dollars per day with ease. Many thousands are congregating there; the Captain says "the mountains are full of 'em." The time of this discovery appears to have been in Febuary last.

At Marysville, "packers" are continually starting out for "Gold Lake," as it is persistingly called.—Some of the previous expeditions are returning, worn out with fatigue. Over one hundred pack animals left Marysville on Saturday for these new diggings on Feather River.

CASE OF LACTATION IN A MALE.—By C. W. Horner, M. D., of Philadelphia.— Dear Sir— According to your request, I send the particulars of the case of lactation in an adult male. It occured in the person of an athletic American named Charles Collins, aged 22 years, a blacksmith, working at his trade in New York. About the 10th of Febuary last, his attention was first drawn to his left breast, which appeared to be enlarging and continued to increase in size for three weeks when he came to Philadelphia. After being in this city for three weeks, he became quite anxious in regard to his condition, for, although he suffered very little pain, the mammae had become quite as large as that of a female nursing. He therefore, through the persuasion of an aunt, was, on the twenty-third of March, induced to apply at the Clinique of the Jefferson Medical College, to consult the faculty of that institution. His case come up before Prof. Mutter, who, upon examination, found the mammary gland largely developed, and filled with the lateeal secretion, which differed in no wise from that of a mother. He could assign no cause for this freak of nature; his health was very good, and the other breast natural. A soap plaster was prescribed, and compression ordered to be kept up, which he persisted in for full six weeks, when the gland returned to its usual size; and when I saw him this morning at Fairmount, where he now resides, it was in every respect like the other.—[*Phil. Ledger.*

A BLOODY TRAGEDY—SUICIDE OF A RUNAWAY COUPLE.—The community was shocked yesterday forenoon at hearing that a man and woman, who had put up at the St. Charles Hotel as man and wife, on Monday, the 19th, were discovered in bed together with their throats cut from ear to ear—both dead. Their names were entered on the hotel register as W. A. Caldwell and lady, Philadelphia. On Tuesday they kept their room, pretty closely and had their meals sent up to them. Not appearing at all on Wednesday morning, some suspicion that all might not be right was excited and their room was entered, and they were found side by side in bed, her head resting on his left arm and both throats cut. He is known here as the son of a respectable citizen of Whitehall; the woman, whose maiden name was Louisa C. Knapp, has a husband in Williamsburg, from whom she eloped with Caldwell.

He was known here as a reprobate, has served a term in State Prison for arson, and recently returned from a whaling voyage. They came here last from Williamstown, with a hired horse. It appears by a note found in the room, and which is published, that they were determined to die, and failing to effect their death by laudnum, and *aloroform*, resorted to a severe method; it is probable that by agreement he cut her throat and then his own; they presented a horrid spectacle. E. E. Caswell, coroner, held an inquest on the bodies, and the verdict of suicide was returned. He is apparently about 30 years of age; she is perhaps 25.—*Troy Post of Thursday.*

PLANK ROADS—HOW THEY INJURE FARMERS.—We saw, on Tuesday morning of this week, Henry A. Harris of Junius, coming into this village with two cords of wood on his wagon, drawn easily by one pair of small horses about five miles. Cause why. He came over a plank Road—toll was 5 cents. Mr. H, in drawing this load of wood to market made a net saving or gain of at least 95 cents on a journey of five miles, for without a Plank Road, the same team, on that road, could not have drawn *one* cord as easily as they did the *two*, and this is only, one practical demonstration of the utility and economy of Plank Roads. The same result will follow in every case where a farmer has wood or grain to bring to market, yet some of our farmers and others pay their tolls at the toll gates on these beautiful roads grudgingly.—*Waterloo Observer.*

RELATION OF EDUCATION TO CRIME.—Mr. S. S. Randall states that an examination of the official returns made to the Secretary of State by the Sheriff's of the several counties, of the convictions had in the several Courts of Record throughout the State, and in the Courts of Special Sessions in the respective cities from the year 1840 to 1848, both inclusive, comprising a period of nine years, gives the following result:—The whole number of persons returned as having been convicted of crimes in the several counties and cities in the State, during the period referred to, was 27,659 of these, 1,133 were returned as having received a 'common education,' 414 as having a 'tolerable good education,' and 127 only as 'well educated.' Of the remaining 25,235, about half were able merely to read and write. The residue were destitute of *any* education whatever.

THANKFUL FOR SMALL FAVORS.—A Detroit paper exaults over the appointment of a citizen of Michigan to the office of Consul at Fouchon, China. The emoluments of the post are less than $150 per annum.—[*Buff. Ex.*

There's a slap at the Tribune from a whig paper. It should not pass unnoticed. The emoluments of the post are not large to be sure, but the honor is *some*. The Buffalonians measure the importance of every position by its pecuniary advantages. It's different here. The fortunate appointee to the Fochon Consulate has a soul above buttons—goes in for glory and accepts a position of, perhaps, minor pecuniary importance, in the hope of advancing our national interests within the Celestial Empire, and re-organizing the construction of the Chinese judiciary. You don't appreciate patriotism, Mr. Express.—*Detroit Free Press.*

CONSCIENCE AND LIBERALITY.—An Albany merchant gave a poor man ten dollars, and lately received the following letter:

DEAR SIR: Twelve years ago, in the course of a buisness transaction, I succeeded in *shaving* you out of fifty dollars, which, at the time, I thought was a piece of shrewdness very credible to my ingenuity. A recent act of liberality perpetrated by you, that has been the means of perhaps saving from dishonor, a noble hearted but poor relative of mine, has so troubled my mind, I return herewith two $50 bank notes which you will find enclosed.

☞ A young beauty beheld one evening two horses running off at *locomotive speed* with a light wagon. As they approached, she was horrified at recognising, in the occupants of the vehicle, two gentlemen of her acquaintance. "Boys! boys!" she screamed in terror, "jump out—quick—jump out—especially Charley." It is needless to say that her sentiments as to 'Charley' were from that time forth, no secret.

A FAST SAILING STEAMER.—The New York Sun is not disposed to let any thing beat its steamers. It says: The steamer Pacific reports having experienced head winds all the way over. It is said she goes so fast that any ordinary breeze cannot keep up with her, and consequently it may have happened that what seemed a head wind was often merely the resistance of the atmosphere.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 31, 1850.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR CONGRESS,

CARLTON B. CURTIS,

OF WARREN COUNTY.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,

WM. T. MORISON, of Montgomery.

AUDITOR GENERAL,

EPHRAIM BANKS, of Mifflin.

SURVEYOR GENERAL,

J. P. BRAWLEY, of Crawford.

☞ We regret to learn that Lieut. GREEN, U. S. N. has been detached from his duty as 1st Lieut. of the U. S. Steamer Michigan. Mr. Green during his residence with us has won the respect and regard of the community, having shown himself such a representative of the service to which he belongs as does it credit. We have every assurance that the duties of his station were performed in such a manner as to secure at once the efficiency as well as the comfort and happiness of those coming under his direction.

Death of Hon. Jesse Miller.

We regret to announce the sudden death of the Hon. JESSE MILLER, editor of the *Keystone*, at Harrisburg.—He died on Tuesday afternoon last week after a very short illnes. Mr. Miller, we believe, was a native of Perry county, and has filled many prominent positions in the county of his nativity, and in the State and national governments. For several years he was a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature. He was then elected to represent his district in Congress, and subsequently was appointed second Auditor of the Treasury by General Jackson, which position he held until after the installation of President Tyler, when he resigned and returned to Perry county. A short time after his return he was nominated and elected to the office of Canal Commissioner, in which capacity he served for one year, when he was appointed Secretary of the Commonwealth by Governor Shunk.—Upon the death of Governor Shunk, he became associated with Mr. Barrett in the publication of the *Keystone*. Mr. Miller was a gentleman of decided ability, being both a good writer and a logical public speaker.

Judge Thompson and Hon. John M'Clernand.

The Washington *Union* thus alludes to the retirement from Congress of these two distinguished members of present Congress. Mr. M'Clernand is from Illinois—the southern district—and with Judge T. from this district, ranks among the ablest members of that body.—Their seats will be supplied with gentlemen every way qualified to maintain the reputation they have acquired for their districts, and equally as steadfast in their adherence to the principles of the great republican party:

"We learn with great regret that Mr. M'Clernand, for some time a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Illinois, and the present chairman of the Committee of Foreign Affairs, is about to retire from Congress. No member will be more missed from his place. None is more distinguished for his talents, energy, and industry of character, for inflexible and noble republican principles, as a speaker or a writer, than is this able and faithful representative of the people. He will retire with the respect of his opponents, and with the esteem of all his political associates.

Among the present members of Congress who are also about to decline a poll for re-election, we should do injustice to our own feelings if we did not testify our high respect for the qualifications and services of Judge James Thompson, of the Erie district of Pennsylvania, and our sincere regret that we are about to loose him from our public councils. He is popular with the whole House, because of the amiable temper and admirable good sense by which he is distinguished. We are apprehensive that his district will scarcely be able to replace him."

The United States Bank Again in the Field.

The whig Congressional Conferees Convention which met in Warren on Friday of last week (hangman's day) concluded to offer up as a sacrifice upon the political gallows of this district the name of JOHN H. WALKER, Esq., of this city, at present State Senator from Erie Co. No better selection could have been made for a defeat; and, need we add, there is no other man in the district we shall so much rejoice in soundly flogging as this gentleman. Mr. Walker's political notoriety commenced with the recharter of the Bank of the U. S., by the Legislature of Pennsylvania. His was the hand and his was the mind, in conjunction with that notorious, not to say infamous junto, Penrose, Stevens, Burden & Co., that conceived the project, and carried it out, of fastening on the people of Pennsylvania that rotten and corrupt corporation. Need we recapitulate the disasters that act brought upon the State, the bankruptcy it spread among the people, the orphans it robbed, the widows it made beggars, or the many too credulous business men it sent rotting to untimely graves. No, it is not necessary! Like the Cholera its power was felt wherever its poisons miasma touched the business of the people; and like the Cholera, again, its monuments are planted in the hearts of widows and orphans. Our own town is a speaking evidence of this. The United States Bank came among us—it built a splendid Banking House, and a residence for the cashier—it inveigled our business men into its meshes, and then, after appointing JOHN H. WALKER its Attorney, it went the way of all Banks, and closed its doors! Where are the business men among us that have fully recovered from that disaster, though for ten years they have struggled to extricate themselves? Where is there one that does not now curse the day that saw this institution legalized by the Legislative acts of the Ritner dynasty? And yet the political fame of this whig candidate rests solely upon that act. Without it he would never have been known beyond the precincts of our own Court House. With it, he forsook the Halls of Legislation, and took the more profitable post of Legal adviser and business man of the institution he helped to create. In the enjoyment of the profits of this post he remained quiet until the business was nearly, if not quite all settled up, when we find him again in the political arena a candidate for office. Last fall he was elected Senator, Erie county alone composing the district, though so unpopular was he with his own party that in this city, *where he resides*, he was *seventy-three votes behind* Fuller, *the whig candidate* for Canal commissioner! He is now a candidate for Congress. As the last relic of that rotten institution he has taken the field, and it behooves the Democracy of this district to see that he shall not be successful. They can defeat him, and they must do so.

Life Insurance.

A Mr. Joshua Williams, who started from his home in Maine, several weeks, since, for California stopped at New York and commenced work for a few days at his trade, that of a brick-layer. He had been to work a day or two when he fell from a staging, received fatal injuries from which he died. He had previous to leaving home, effected an insurance on his life in a Maine Insurance Company, for a considerable amount, which was promptly paid to his widow.

The above reminds us that S. M. Smith, Esq., a few doors from our office, has been appointed agent for the Keystone Life Insurance Company, one of the best and safest institutions of the State.

"The Whigs, we are rejoiced to say, *seem* every where determined to touch not the unclean thing."—*Hollidaysburg Register.*

Except in this district. Here they have nominated the last putrid relic of the rotten United States Bank, and expect to elect it to Congress. But the *people* not only "seem," but are "determined to touch not the *unclean* thing." Of that, as the "b'hoys" say, "you can bet your life."

☞ The New York Tribune has good authority for asserting that Professor Webster has made another full confession, in which he admits the premeditated murder of Dr. Parkman. This confession is in the hands of the authorities, but will not be made public until after the execution, which took place yesterday.

Our Candidate for Congress.

By referring to the published proceedings of the democratic Congressional Convention which assembled in Warren on the 21st inst., it will be seen that the candidate selected by that body as the standard bearer of this district, for the present campaign, is Carlton B. Curtis, Esq. of Warren. The delegates from the different counties, while justly manifesting a strong and decided predilection for their respective candidates, were, nevertheless, actuated by a spirit of conciliation and compromise, and were, no doubt, desirous of selecting such an one as they thought would be most acceptable to all parts of the district, and who, in their judgment, would best harmonize the whole. To bring about such a result in a district like this, composed of seven counties, of varied sectional interests and prejudices, if we may so speak, is often times extremely difficult and embarrassing. In the *nominations* heretofore made in this district these difficulties have been surmounted by a generous sacrifice of all minor considerations of a local or sectional character upon the altar of the public good; and that such will be the case in this eventful crisis in our public affairs, we cannot, for one moment, entertain a doubt. Every consideration of patriotism and party, should induce us, after a nomination is once fairly and honorably made, to give the nominee our cordial and united support; for if our candidate falls in the contest, it is the fall of the party whose representative he is, as well as of the candidate himself.

The candidates before the Convention for nomination were all men of undoubted merit; men possessed of the Jeffersonian requisites for office; honesty, capability, and strict adherence to the Constitution; and we were not surprised to see them surrounded by strong friends, intensely anxious for their nomination; and had either of the distinguished gentlemen named before the Convention been selected, the friends of our present candidate would have rallied as one man to his support; and such, we have the assurance, will be the course pursued by each of them. How can it be otherwise? Mr. Curtis is a man of high moral and political character—a man of decided ability, and one that will, if elected, be an able exponent of the principles of the democratic party, avoiding all questions of a sectional character which are calculated to jeopard the peace and distract the harmony of the country, and ultimately lead to a disruption of the States. We believe that most, if not all, of these irritating and sectional questions will be compromised and settled during the present session of Congress, and that such is the anxious desire of the good and patriotic men of all parties. But should the all-absorbing one remain unadjusted, it still must be compromised upon the principle of non-intervention upon the subject of slavery in our Territorial governments, to which principle the democratic party seems now to be fully committed.

The question of a modification of the present tariff will undoubtedly be presented to the consideration of the next Congress. We have now had some years' experience under the tariffs of 1842, and 1846, and from all we can learn we are forced to believe that some change might be made in our present system of duties, which, while it would not prejudice our exporting interest, might be so arranged as to sufficiently foster and encourage the great and growing interests of Pennsylvania.

Had the Pennsylvania delegation in the Congress of 1846 not been tied up by instructions to stand by the tariff of 1842, and that without alteration or amendment, a much better bill for Pennsylvania interests might, in our opinion, have been passed, by the concessions of the friends of the present act. Upon the subject of a change of tariff, we unhesitatingly say that our candidate is a Pennsylvanian, and will at all times consider it his duty to be guided by what may be deemed to be the true interests of his district, not only upon this, but upon all other subjects.

We look upon the nomination of Mr. Curtis at this time as peculiarly fortunate for the district; he is just the man for the occasion: and, if elected, and we sincerely believe he will be—he will devote his energy, with an untiring zeal, to promote the general good and welfare of his district and the whole country.—*Warren Ledger.*

"Will He Get Them?"

The friends of the whig candidate for Congress say that they can elect him if they can get some democratic votes—say 150 to 200. Undoubtedly, but can they get them? The question is answered, we think, when the name of that candidate is pronounced. Democrats vote for JOHN H. WALKER!—a man who, for foul-mouthed denunciation of Democrats, high and low, has no equal from the Lakes to the Delaware!—who never speaks of one, either politically or personally, except with scoffing, expect democratic votes! The idea is preposterous! Why, if we were to judge the future course of the man by the language and sentiments he has heretofore used towards our party, we should certainly suppose he would refuse to occupy a seat in Congress, if that seat should be obtained through Democratic votes! John H. Walker receive the Votes of a Democrat! As well might he expect the sun and moon to stand still! He has abused too many Democrats without cause—he has played the bully and the blackguard in our Court House too often to expect support from that quarter, merely because of his locality! No, in the person of C. B. CURTIS, Esq. of Warren, the Democracy of Erie county have a candidate every way worthy of their confidence and support. He is a true Democrat, a man of talent, and what is more, a *gentleman* in his manners and language! He is the attorney of no rotten corporation! He was never repudiated by his own neighbors and *political* friends when a candidate for office, but on the contrary his political opponents in his own county unite in bearing testimony to his private moral and social worth! With such a man as a candidate, it would be strange indeed if Democrats should vote for *such a politician* as JOHN H. WALKER, the Attorney of the United States Bank!

THE RAILROADS.—We learn from the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser that the Buffalo and State Line Road is to be built with the Ohio gauge, and is to run through Dunkirk, and not touch at Fredonia. The New York and Erie Road is to end at Dunkirk.—*Mayeille Sentinel.*

The information in the above is not correct. No such arrangement has been made, and what is more, will not be made! The projectors and managers of the New York and Erie Road are proverbial for their far-sighted enterprise; and having a contract with the Erie and North East Road to unite with them, and extend their six feet track to this place, it is not at all probable they will violate that contract without cause, and allow their rivals, the New York Central Railroad interest, to construct a four feet ten inch track to this place, thus cutting them off from the Western trade and travel. More especially would the managers of the New York and Erie Road show a want of judgment, if they gave up their present contract with the Erie and North East company, when it is apparent to every one that the prime object of Buffalo is to extend the Ohio gauge, four feet ten inch, through to Toledo, which, *if accomplished*, would drain every avenue of trade in the west to the entire exclusion of *every other road to the Atlantic*, the Pennsylvania *Central Railroad* included, as well as the New York and Erie.

Reported Defalcations.

A telegraphic despatch from Washington to the New York papers makes mysterious reference to certain extensive defalcations on the part of certain Government officials in California; "defalcations which," it was added, "will throw Galphinism into the shade." The Tribune, of that city, says it has no doubt that the charge lies at the door of Col. Collier, Collector of the port of San Francisco. It is supposed that the "frauds" are founded on certain heavy charges, extra charges, or over charges, in the accounts he has sent forward to the Treasury Department for adjustment. In some of these bills he put down for instance, $10,000 per month for the rent of the building employed as a custom house. There are other charges put down, equally exorbitant, and these, we are told Secretary Corwin will disallow. A law-suit, is talked of; but nobody—not even the Tribune—suspects that Col. Collier will not pay up whatever he is adjudged to owe(?) It is this circumstance, it is hinted, which prompted the declination of the office of assistant Treasurer that had been offered to Col. John A. Collier, of New York—brother of the Collector of San Francisco.

MAIL AGENT.—Wm. Whitney, of Pa., has been appointed Mail Agent between New York city and San Francisco.

MEN AND THINGS IN BOSTON.—No. 3.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

BOSTON, August 24, 1850.

Washington Street is the Broadway of Boston, but quite different from the street of that name in New York. It is a promenade on fine afternoons, and a great business thoroughfare at all times. Let us enter it from Dock Square, and as we traverse it, cast our eyes about and observe what is to be seen. On each side is a continuous line of shops, unbroken save by an occasional church or hotel. What a varied display is here; all, or nearly all that suffices for the comfort and luxury of man, is before us. Happy are we, if we are not of the moneyless and hungry poor, who look with longing eyes at the tempting display of fruits and sweetmeats, in the windows at our left. Look at the ragged man over the way. Only a pane of glass separates him from a dozen superfine suits, from stacks of cravats, collars and gloves. He examines them all with a critic's eye, and with a mournful glance at his tattered "inexpressibles" he moves on to make one of a knot gathered around the window of a print-seller. Let us follow him, and see what the artists have been doing. Oh, ho! Millard Fillmore, our new President, by Goupil, Vibert & Co. They have represented him hale and hearty; and to judge from his looks he's no c ny to a good dinner—no reason in the world why he should be; a good dinner makes a merciful judge, and if Millard is fond of good dinners, I can only hope they will have a tendency to make him preside with justice, wisdom and good humor. Cass, Webster, Clay, Lord John Russell, the hairy faced President of the French Republic, ah! a whole school of political worthies; let us pass them by, and "when our ship comes in" we'll buy one of Gerry's beautiful landscapes, that the picture dealer has so kindly exposed for our benefit. There's no use trying to talk, however; these omnibus', cabs, and thousand other vehicles make such a din and uproar. We will watch for a while the crowds that are continually passing and repassing. Old and young, grave and gay, the man of leisure and the man of trade; all mingled together, intent on themselves and their own concerns, and heedless of all the world besides. What a mighty stream of Life, rolling on slowly but surely, to the wide and dark, unfathonable abyss of Death. That stern faced man of dollars and cents, who hurried past us just now, deeply wrapped up in thoughts of speculation and successful financing! Does he ever ask, to what end is all this? Will my house, lands, and gold, accompany me to the dark recesses of my final resting place? Do I heap gains for myself, or do I gather that others may spend? Doubtless he never questions himself thus, or if such queries sometimes intrude upon his thoughts, he shuts the door against them forever, by humming:—

"Dimes and dollars, dollars and dimes,
An empty pocket is the worst of crimes."

Does that whiskered dandy yonder, ever reflect that he is a "free, moral agent," that he probably possesses a soul, and that he was created for other and more important ends than to dress at the tailors expense, and coax out his hair and torture it into curls? Perhaps he does, but even I, philanthropist and moralist as I am, cannot bear to ask him for fear he would say with a thoughtful wave of the hand—"Aw fellaw, please attend to your own affaiaws, and leave gentlemen like myself, to attend to theirws."

But let us turn into Milk Street, the great focus of the "cotton lords." Stately edifices here—how they loom up, story after story, looking more like palaces than warehouses. Here fortunes are made, aye, and lost too; for a man must figure shrewdly and toil closely, or from the top of the wheel he goes to the bottom. Mon Dieu! but to my way of thinking, and I know something of it, these stately granite piles are much like whited sepulchres—"fair without, but within full of all uncleanness." When an honest, wholesouled, open hearted youth, is first caught and placed in one of them, he is generally pleased with the novelty of his cage, and the conversation and gestures of those who visit it. After a little time has elapsed and he has become partly initiated into the mysteries of the place, he sees its heartless and withering tendency; withering to all the nobler attributes of humanity, truth, candor, benevolence and generosity. Yet a little longer he waits, and lo! he is transformed from a noble youth, into a shrunken sould, avaricious, money getting miser. Milk Street is a great place for trade.—Here are the agents of most of the factories in New England. Their fabrics are sent out of these great stores far and wide over the land. The Choctaw and the rough backwoodsmen, wear them on their backs; and the Southern planter and his dusky slaves do the same. Commerce is well, but we should guard against the too inordinate desire for wealth that it often fosters.

State Street is the stage where the bankers, stockjobbers, and money lenders of Boston, play their parts.—Millions of money pass through these men's fingers every day; and it is not their fault if some portion of it does not remain with them. Their aim is to lay up treasures for themselves on earth; but moth and rust often comes in to corrupt, and thieves will sometimes break through and steal. Probably banking is understood as well in Boston as in any other city of the Union. There are already thirty three banks, and two more have recently been chartered, and buildings are now erecting for them.

But I have no disposition to praise or quarrel with banks or bankers. Let political economists do either as their manner of thinking inclines them.

Yours, SCRIBO.

Constitutional Reform.

The recent reform convention of Michigan has presented its constituents with an amended constitution which, in many respects, is eminently liberal and just, and entirely worthy of the progressive spirit of the age. It exempts personal property to the value of Three Hundred dollars from seizure for debt, and also a homestead not exceeding 40 acres, with a dwelling thereon. The latter exemption extends to the widow after the death of the owner unless she has a homestead in her own right. The real and personal estate of a female acquired before or after marriage is unconditionally exempted from seizure for a husband's debts, and she may dispose of it exactly as if she were unmarried. This is as it should be, and in thus protecting, through her fundamental laws, the wife and mother from the rapracious creditors of an improvident husband and father, Michigan has set an example worthy of the highest admiration. Another step towards the complete disinthralment of the people from some of the absurdities and injustice of the old English laws, is that in prosecutions for libel the new constitution of Michigan repudiates the legal absurdity of "the greater the truth the greater the libel." In all trials for this offence the truth is to be admitted as evidence, and if the matter charged as 'libellous is true, and was published with good motives and for justifiable ends, the party shall be acquitted. Imprisonment for debt is abolished except in a few cases specified. The testimony of a competent witness must be received no matter what his religious opinions may be. Several provisions in favor of education are made, and among others that there shall be at least one library established in every township. The legislature is prohibited from passing bills having more than one object, and this single object must be expressed in the title. The salary of the Governor is only one thousand dollars, while every Circuit Court Judge receives fifteen hundred dollars. Every citizen who may hereafter be engaged in a duel, either a principal or second, loses his vote, and is rendered incapable of holding office under the Constitution and laws of the State.—There are also provisions against lotteries and other things that have a tendency to demoralize the people.

☞ The Albany *Evening Journal* deprecates the resignation of our diplomatic agents after only a year or two of service. The Journal is getting more and more bold in its hints at the administration. It seems to be perfectly disgusted with the manner in which things are managed. Mr. Fillmore had better "call off his dogs."

☞ If we understand aright, the Erie *Chronicle*, under the management of its new Editor, is out in favor of the re-election of Col. Benton to the Senate from the State of Missouri. Of course, the Colonel is now safe!

☞ Lancaster City is to be lighted with gas and to have the houses numbered correctly.

Shall Erie Be Sold?

Soon after the contract between the Erie and North East and the New York and Erie railroad companies was consummated, whereby Erie was to become the virtual terminus of that great work, our community became much excited through the fear that, by means of an arrangement with the "Franklin Canal Company, authorised to construct a rail road to Lake Erie," that great thoroughfare should be extended beyond us, and thus deprive our place of the benefit of such a termination. To say that the excitement was intense, is but to convey a faint idea of the feelings of the community.—The President of the Franklin Canal Company became the target of the bitterest denunciations and abuse. The public press was employed, and the parasites and toadies of the President of the Erie and North East company, were busy at every corner in fomenting and stirring up bitter feelings against that gentleman. We said then if *such a project was on foot (and it appears that it was not)* it was a despicable and dastardly move to sell our town for gold; and we say now, when we are threatened with the same fate from another quarter, that it is equally dastardly, equally suicidal to our best interests, and equally worthy of public reprobation and denunciation. In the present board of managers of the Erie and North East company, with *one* exception, we have the utmost confidence. We believe that nothing will be done, if they can prevent it, calculated to prejudice the local interests of our city, but it cannot be concealed, and ought not if it could, that the President of the Board, Gen. C. M. Reed, is striving every nerve to accomplish the ruin of our well grounded hopes of future prosperity, by seeking to enter into an arrangement with Buffalo to build the road through to Toledo with a four foot ten inch gauge, to the exclusion of the New York and Erie six foot track. Now is Erie to be sold in this way by *one man*? Are we a set of slaves that our dearest interests, our fondest hopes, are to be put in the market and bartered away like an old steamboat? We for one say no! We may be prosecuted for libel, as we were once before for speaking our mind, but we are determined to expose any man, great or small, who thus seeks to make merchandize of the local interests of our city. It was an unpardonable offence but a short time since, in the eyes of the president of the Erie and North East road, to run a six foot track by our place; but now a change has come over the spirit of his dream, and it is highly proper that a four foot ten inch track should go by, making us as Cleveland and Buffalo have barged they would make us, a mere watering place! Will Erie submit to this? Will she allow herself thus to be sold? If we *do*, we ought, in the language of one the Directors of the *Erie* and North East road, "burn the town and run away by the light." But how is it to be prevented, asks the reader! Easy enough, if we are united and act harmoniously! Let us meet together in public meeting, and if after having discussed the question in all its bearings, we find that *our man's* interests are dearer to us than our own, let us resolve so; but if not, let us resolve, and stand by that resolve, that no railroad shall ever pass our town! Let us say to New York that she can come thus far but no farther. Say to her capitalists they can build a railroad west, but it must be a different width of track! If they still persist in their scheme of laying down the Ohio gauge from Buffalo to Toledo, we have an *infallible* remedy left. We have but to whisper this Buffalo project in the ears of the capitalists interested in the Pennsylvania Central railroad, extending from Cleveland to Philadelphia, and our Legislature, which meets in January, will sweep from our statute books every vestage of a charter west of this. If New York wishes to reach the west through this corner of Pennsylvania, she must do it as we say, *or not at all!* That, we should resolve upon in public meeting! We have seen the time when we could be called together for a less pecuniary cause than this—when a shake of a hickory bush or the flutter of a coon skin would arouse us to action, and shall it be said that now, when we are threatened with total *ruin*, we supinely submitted to it without an effort! Shall we be sold without branding the bargain? Shall we be told to our face by these New York money-changers that they can buy our Legislature, and ride rough-shod across our county, in spite of us, and yet not hurl back the foul insult? Now is the time for action in this matter! The bargain is not yet consummated, and if we would effect anything by the force of public opinion, we must move *now! Shall we have a public meeting?*

"The Heroic Age."

"The Heroic Age," says the Lycoming *Gazette*, has passed away like the illusion of a summer dream; and the country is now testing the cold reality of an ultra federal administration. Gratitude for the military exploits of Gen. Taylor—approval of the war with Mexico, and abiding faith that "old Rough and Ready" would administer the government "independent of party trammels," were the causes which brought into power the present dynasty. But was there ever a deception more complete? The hero is now dead, and the train which followed in his wake, stand forth exposed to public view. How many of them were friends and supporters of the war that immortalized Gen Taylor? Where is Tom Corwin, with his "bloody hands?"—Hudson, Ashmun and McGaughey, who voted to recall the army in disgrace? Where the party who denounced President Polk as a usurper, and the war a disgraceful invasion of the soil of a sister republic? Where, do we ask? they are in the cabinet—in office and the supporters of those in power. The *opponents* of the war, have by stratagem, obtained the place the people designed for its *friends*.—The *fraud* was complete before it was understood and appreciated by the masses. The die was cast, and the ill-gotten power may be retained for this four years, but the indignation of the *deceived* voters will speak in tones of thunder at the polls. Vengence is ours,

Democratic Congressional Convention.

The Democratic conferees of the 23d Congressional District met at the Court House, in Warren, on the 21st day of August, 1850.

Murray Whallon, Esq. of Erie co., was chosen President; John Hastings, of Jefferson county, N. L. Dike, of Potter, and R. Brown, of Warren co., Secretaries.

The following named delegates presented their credentials, and took seats in the Convention:

Clarion—Robert McGinnis, Jeremiah Berlin, Wm. M. Abrams.

Erie—B. F. Sloan, Isaac R. Taylor, Murray Whallon.

Elk—Jas. L. Gillis, W. P. Wilcox, David Thayer.

Jefferson—John Daugherty, Wm. W. Wise, John Hastings.

M'Kean—Jonathan Marsh, J. J. Marsh, John Campbell.

Potter—H. J. Olmstead, Miles White, N. L. Dike.

Warren—John Judson, R. Brown, Wm. Brown.

Delegates from the county of Forest asked for seats in the Convention, and on motion of Mr. Thayer, of Elk county, that they be admitted, the motion was lost. So they were not admitted.

On motion of Mr. Wilcox, of Elk co., the Convention proceeded to name candidates for nomination to represent this District in the next Congress.

Mr. Hastings named David Barclay of Jefferson co.

Berlin	"	Seth Clover	Clarion
R. Brown	"	Carlton B. Curtis	Warren
Dike	"	Charles Lyman	Potter
Sloan	"	Daniel Dobbins	Erie
Thayer	"	Jesse Kuyler	Elk

The Convention then proceeded to ballot, and on the thirteenth ballot the names of Charles Lyman, of Potter co., and Daniel Dobbins, of Erie co., were withdrawn, and on the fourteenth ballot it appeared that Carlton B. Curtis, of Warren county, had a majority of all the votes given, and he was declared duly nominated as the democratic candidate for Congress in the 22d Congressional District of Pennsylvania.

On motion of Mr. Wilcox, of Elk, a committee of seven were appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of this Convention. Whereupon, Messrs. Wilcox, of Elk; Sloan, of Erie; Hastings, of Jefferson; White, of Potter; Judson, of Warren; Berlin, of Clarion; and Wise, of Jefferson; were appointed.

On motion of Mr. Sloan, of Erie, the President appointed Messrs. Sloan, Gillis, and McGinnis, a committee to wait upon Mr. Curtis and inform him of his nomination, and solicit his acceptance of the same.

The committee on resolutions, through their chairman, reported the following, which were adopted by the Convention.

Resolved, That this Convention approves of and re-affirms the resolutions adopted by the late Williamsport Convention, and they hereby pledge to its nominees a cordial, hearty, and united support.

Resolved, That we present in Carlton B. Curtis, our candidate for Congress, a faithful and unflinching democrat, a man of talent and energy of character, and one who will represent his constituency with honor to himself and satisfaction to the district, and we look forward to his triumph election with unshaken confidence.

Resolved, That this Convention entertains undiminished confidence in the ability, patriotism, and political integrity of the Hon. James Thompson, present member of Congress from this District.

Mr. Sloan, from the committee appointed to wait on Mr. Curtis and solict his acceptance of the nomination, reported that they had discharged that duty, that Mr. Curtis accepted the nomination, with his thanks to the Convention for the honor they had shown him.

On motion of Mr. Gillis, thanks of the Convention were tendered to the President for the able and impartial manner in which he had presided over its deliberations.

On motion, it was *Resolved*, That the proceedings of this Convention be signed by the officers and published in all the democratic papers in the District.

MURRAY WHALLON, Pres't.

JOHN HASTINGS, N. L. DIKE, R. BROWN, } Secretaries.

Democratic Victories.

August has been prolific of Democratic victories! In North Carolina we swept the State, electing our Governor, and a majority of both branches of the Legislature, thus securing a United States Senator in place of Mr. Mangum. Indiana followed in the same track, and gave us a large majority in both branches of the Legislature and in the Constitutional Reform Convention. Iowa then responded to the call, and followed suit with two members of Congress, a Governor, State officers and the Legislature. In Missouri, notwithstanding the division in our rank, the popular vote is all on the side of the Democracy, while the whigs can only rejoice over what they have accidentally gained. Their triumph will be but transient. In Kentucky we have scared the whigs into fits, and while we cannot rejoice over a majority of the Legislature, we can, as the *Gazette* would say, over "a large plurality"—i. e. "more than one."

Conjugal Infidelity—Cruel Rascality.

A man, named Enos Hobbs, of Belville, Canada, about two years ago, forsook his wife and three children, and came to live in Syracuse, with another woman. For the past year he has been writing to his wife from time to time, penitent letters, filled with assurances of affection for her, and earnest entreaties to her, to come with their children and again live with him in peace. After the receipt of several such letters, she came to this city to see for herself if his circumstances and conduct were such that she could return to him. Hobbs received her with great kindness, showed her a house he was building for his family; and reiterated his persuasions that she would again become his companion.

She yielded, went immediately back to Canada, and soon returned with two of their children. Mrs. Hobbs found her husband in his new house, but with him was the wretched woman, Alice Simmons, for whose sake he had violated his marriage vows, and abandoned his family. He promised, however, that he would send Alice away forever, as soon as he could raise money sufficient to pay her expenses. In this state of distressing suspense, Mrs. Hobbs was kept, until the morning of the 10th of July, when Alice Simmons left the house, avowedly for Canada.

A few hours after her departure, Hobbs came to his wife, and persuaded her to dress up the little boys, that he might take them to see a show of animals then in the city. To gratify her husband and children, she complied, and since then has neither of them.

To make her condition here more intolerable, and to aggrivate his own wickedness, it was found that Hobbs had sold the house in which he left his wife, and had taken the money off with him.—*Syracuse Journal.*

This Hobbs, spoken of in the above, was pointed out to us on the street three or four days since, and we then thought we would expose his whereabouts in this number of our paper. But the agents of the law were then upon his track. He was arrested on Thursday at the instance of Mr. D. S. Geer, of Syracuse, and brought before R. O. Hulbert, Esq. Here he offered to compromise and give up the children, which was done, and he was there liberated. He had been working, while here, in the shoe establishment of Messrs. O. & C. Miller, on State Street.

A Wonderful Discovery.

The *Gazette* has made as wonderful a discovery as the boy that ascertained from mathematical demonstration that he had exactly five toes on one foot. It has ascertained that there is a "large plurality of whigs in the Legislature" of Missouri! If the Editor had extended his researches a little farther, he would have found also that his party has a "large plurality" in North Carolina, Indiana and Iowa, and a very small majority in Kentucky! Wonderful man, our cotemporary; almost equal to Paine!

BUFFALO AND DETROIT.

The splendid Steamer BALTIC, A. D. Perkins, Master, will run during the remainder of the season between Buffalo and Detroit in connection with the MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAIL ROAD.

Trip up, Leaves Buffalo on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock.
" " Erie " evening 7 "
Trip down " Detroit on Sunday morning at 10 "
" " Erie Monday " 7 "

Passages to Chicago, Waukegan, Southport, Racine, Milwaukee and Sheboygan, or intermediate places, can be engaged and fare through receipted for by J. KELLOGG, Agent.
Erie, August 31, 1850. 3m16

SMALL NOTES.

ONE, Two, Three and Four Dollar Bills, will be received for goods at the Empire Stores, H. CADWELL.
August 17, 1850.

News by Telegraph to Erie.

By O'Reilly's Line for the Observer.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.

SENATE.—To-day the Senate confirmed an additional number of Executive nominations, to which there were no objections.

To-day the House bounty land bill granting land to officers and soldiers who have been in the military service of the United States, was taken up and all amendments referring to public lands were agreed to except a proviso allowing the soldier, at his his option 100 dollars in lieu of land. Pending the debate on previous provision, the further consideration of the bill was postponed till to-morrow.

HOUSE.—The House took the business on the speakers table, and passed the Senate bill granting lands in Arkansas, and regulating the duties and tonage.

The Texas boundary question being then next in order, gave rise to considerable excitement and interest; and after some discussion, the question put by the Chair was, shall the bill be rejected. Yeas 34—nays 168.—Pending an amendment of Mr. Boyd, the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29.

The papers this morning contain M'Kennan's letter of resignation of the Secretaryship of the Interior, addressed to President Fillmore. It is dated Washington, August 26. He says his peculiar nervous temperament unsuits him to the harrassing and arduous nature of the duties of the office.

SENATE.—The West Point bill was taken up. Mr. Hunter reported in favor of increasing the salaries of Professors, $2000 per annum, uniformly.

MARKETS.

BUFFALO, Aug. 29.

FLOUR.—But few transactions to-day; sales 500 bbls. at $4 for good brands, and $4 06a4 12 for fancy Ohio and Mich.

GRAIN.—Considerable inquiry for wheat. Buyers generally unwilling to meet sellers at their prices. Sales 7500 bush. good Mich. at 79 cts. Corn steady with fair demand. Sales 3000 bush. at 50½ cts. for western mixed. Whiskey in brisk demand, and scarce at 26 cts.

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.

FLUR.—Demand free for western and state. Market steady. Canadian in request at $4 50a4 56. Sales 4000 bbls. $4 25a4 44 for common to straight state, $4 37a4 52 for old and new Genesee.

GRAIN.—Wheat market dull and heavy. Prices nominal. Corn plenty, and lower. Sales 6000 bush. at 61½ a62 cts. for mixed, 62a63 cts. for round yellow.

☞It is said, they have a Negro at Barnum's Museum, New York, who has discovered the secret of changing his color white—and who is now engaged in operating on himself. It takes time, and it is said he has already changed about one half of his body!

MORE SUBSCRIBERS.—A western editor announces that his better half had the previous day presented him with a 'twilth little responsibility,' and immediately below makes the following appeal, which we hope was responded to.

"More subscribers wanted at this office."

FIRE.—The post office at Hawkinsville, Ga., was burned on the 5th instant, with all its contents, including a stock of goods, notes, books, &c., belonging to Dr. Matthewson, the postmaster. Loss about $20,000. No insurance.

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER!

PEPSIN, an artificial Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice! a great Dyspepsia curer, prepared from Rennet, or the fourth stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig the great Physiological Chemist by J. S. Houghton, M. D., No. 11 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. This is a truly wonderful remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Constipation and Debility, curing after nature's own method, by nature's own agent the Gastric Juice. See advertisement in another column.

Sabbath School Colebration.

Arrangements are being made for the Sabbath School Celebration at *McKean Corners on the* 10th of September next, the object of which is to advanced the cause of Sabbath Schools and invite the interests and energies of all Christian people in extending its saving benefits to the rising generation. A general invitation is therefore extended to all the lovers of Sabbath School enterprise.—The friends will meet at the church at 10 o'clock A. M. Several addresses are expected from gentleman from abrond.

Aug. 31. A. R. HAMMOND.

MARRIED

In Conneaut Ohio. Aug. 23d, by H. Wood, Esq., Mr. Edward H. Ward, and Miss Ruth Brown, both of Kingsville.

DIED

In Chicago, on the 23d inst., of Cholera, Mr. William S. Chambers, aged 43 years, formerly of this county.

On the 2d inst., at the residence of her son John in Venango township, Ruchiel, widow of Moses Warner, aged 89 years, 3 months and 15 days.

On the 19th inst., in Greene township Lewis E. son of T. W. and Harriet Jerrils, aged 1 year and 3 months.

SEALED PROPOSALS,

WILL be received at the office of the Erie and Waterford Plank Road Company in Erie, until the 23th day of September, A. D. 1850 inclusive, for the construction entire to the completion of the *Plank Road from Erie to Waterford*, including grubbing, clearing, grading, superstruction, and the erection of three toll houses and gates.

Proposals need not be offered for less than one mile of the road. Plans of the work and general information respecting it can be had at the office on and after the 18th day of September.

By order of the President and Managers.

ALFRED KING, Secretary.
Erie, Aug. 30, 1850.
Gazette, Chronicle and Advertiser, copy.

PURE LINSEED OIL.—400 gallons for sale, at the lowest market price, at No. 1, Hughes' Buildings, State street, Erie, Pa.
August 31, 1850. P. HALL.

3000 LBS. pure and extra white Lead ground in oil, ready for use; also, a large supply Pure Dry White Lead for sale in small or large quantities on the most reasonable terms, No. 1 Hughes' Buildings. P. HALL
August 31. n16

6000 Lbs. Fire Proof Paint, assorted colors, for sale by the pound or barrel. P. HALL.
Aug. 31

KRIMENTZ White, Vandike, Brown, Drop Black, Ivory Black, Lamp Black, various qualities, Spanish Brown, Venitian Red of superior qualities, selling at reduced prices, by P. HALL.
August 31, 1850.

300 GALLONS Spirits Turpentine by the gallon or barrel, for sale low, by H. HALL.
August 31. n10

TANNER'S Oil by the gallon or barrel, as cheap as can be bought in Erie county, for sale by P. HALL.
August 31. n16

BRUSHES.—Paint, Varnish, White Wash, Shoe, Scouring, Scrubbing, Horse, Hat, Shaving, Cloth, Hair, Flesh, Nail, Teeth, Crumb, Counter and Tanners' Brushes of different kinds, all of which are offered cheap enough, by P. HALL.
August 31. n16

DUSTERS.—A superior article of plain and colored Feather Dusters for Piano and all kinds of furniture, offered cheap, by P. HALL.
August 31, 1850. n16

BADGER'S Hair Blenders, Camel Hair Blenders and Pencils, Fan Graining Brushes, Top Graining Brushes, Steel and Horn Graining Combs of all sorts and sizes, which are offered as low as can be bought in Erie or Buffalo, for sale by P. HALL.
August 31.

JAPANED Tins of assorted sizes and colors to suit the times, for sale by P. HALL.
August 31, 1850.

TRUSSES.—A large assortment of the most approved patterns which will be fitted if required, for sale, by P. HALL.
August 31. n16

SUPPORTERS and Shoulder Braces.—A large quantity adapted to all sizes, and prove their utility by their good effects.—For sale by P. HALL.
August 31.

DYE Woods and Dye Stuffs, Logwood, Madder, Fustic, Nic Wood, Copperas, Cream Tartar, Indigo, Cochineal, Cureumo, Tinct. Tin, Annatt, Cudbear, Alum, Blue Vitriol, Nitric and Muriatic Acids, all of which are offered low, by P. HALL.
August 31, 1850.

GROCERIES.—Loaf, Pulverized, Crushed, Porto Rico and New Orleans Sugars, superior Sugar House Molasses, refined Sugar House Syrup, Rice, Coffee, Black and Green Teas, Pepper, Spice, Cinnamon, Ginger, Nut Megs, Mace, Cloves, Currents, besides a host of other articles in the like too numerous to mention. For sale by P. HALL.
August 31. n16

DRUGS.—Camphor, Turky Opium, Morphitic, Quinine, Myrrh Pure African Cyenne, Gum Arabic, Gumboge, Calomel, Quicksilver, besides every other article of drugs, chemicals and medicine usually kept in Drug stores. For sale cheap by P. HALL.
August 31.

HAIR Oils, Hair Restoratives, Hair Dye, Depilatory Powder, Colognes, Shaving Soap and Creams, Toilet Soaps and perfumeries of nearly every form. For sale by P. HALL.
August 31. n16

WINES & LIQUORS.—Old Port Wine, pure juice, Malaga, Madeira, different qualities, Brandies, dark and pale, Holland Gin, Santa Cruz Rum, Whiskey, Alcohol, &c. for sale at reasonable prices by P. HALL.
August 31.

PURE Olive Oil for sale by P. HALL.
August 31.

Executors Notice.

LETTERS testimmentary on the estate Thos. M. Thayer, late of North East, dec'd having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present them legally authenticated for settlement.

MARY ANN THAYER
E. F. GIFFORD } Executors
Aug. 31, 1850.

1850. **FALL TRADE.** 1850.

ON HAND AND FOR SALE,

$10,000 Stock of Boots and Shoes.

OF my own manufacture, amongst which will be found

100	pair	Mens Congress Gaiters,	
300	"	" Sewed Calf Boots.	
500	"	" Pegged "	
1000	"	" " " Kip Boots.	
1500	"	" thick "	
500	"	" " Brogans.	
500	"	" Kip, "	
1000	"	" Calf, "	
500	"	" Slips. "	
2000	"	Ladies' Calf Booters.	
500	"	" Morocco "	
1500	"	" " Walking Shoes.	
500	"	" Slips.	
1500	"	" Gaiter Boots.	
500	"	Misses " "	
500	"	" Calf "	
2000	"	Childrens and Cack Shoes.	
1000	"	Boys Boots.	
1000	"	" Brogans, with many other styles of	

Shoes not mentioned, all of which will be sold at as low prices as can be found eewhere,
Aug. 24, 1850. J. H. FULLERTON.

ERIE ACADEMY.

THE Fall Term of the Erie Academy commences on Monday, Sept 20th, 1850, under the superintendence of J. HENRY BLACK, A. B., with competent Assistants.

J. C. MARSHALL, Prest.
E. BABBITT, Sec. Aug. 21.

Eastern Sole Leather.

ON hand for sale by the ton, hundred, or less quantity, heavy weight Spanish, middle do., second quality do., damaged do., heavy weight Slaughter, middle do., Oaks also, Jersey and French Calf-skins, country do., Bunes Ayres and Patna Kips, Upper Leather, Curaso and Patna Morocco, Splits, Linings and Bindings, Lasts, Boot Trees, Crimps and Pegs at Rochester prices, and everyarticle in the line of Shoe Findings and Kit.
Aug 21. J. H. FULLERTON.

Common Schools.

THE common schools in the Borough of Erie will be opened on Monday the 16th of September next Application for employment as teachers may be made to any of the Directors previous to Saturday the 7th of September, when the candidates will meet the Directors at the East Ward School House, at 2 o'clock, P. M. for examination. By order of the Board.

Erie August 24. C. W. KELSO.
3t15 President.

NOTICE.—The Stockholders of the Erie and Edenboro Plank Road Company are hereby notified to pay twenty-five per cent. on their respective subscriptions, on or before the 20th day of September next. By order of the Board.

August 24, 1850. P. ARBUCKLE, Secretary. 3t15

WHEREAS, my wife Amy has left my house I hereby warn all persons not to trust her or harbor her, as I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

Waterford, August 17, 1850. CHARLES R. ORCUTT. *3t13

Early Fall Goods.

J. D. CLARK begs leave to announce the first arrival of Fall Goods in town, consisting of elegant styles of Figd. Changeable, and Bl'k Dress and Mantilla Silks, Silk and Worsted Poplins, (an entirely new and most beautiful article,) Bl'k Silk Edgings, and many other articles, to which I would invite attention, but want of time forbids enumerating. Please call and see us. No. 1 Reed House.
Aug. 21. 1850.

NEW GOODS.

RECEIVED at the Empire Store this day a few pieces of rich black Dress Silk, Silk Poplins, Blue Barage, Black Silk Laces edgings, Tartians, Dress and Book Muslins, new style of dress Trimmings, &c., &c. H. CADWELL.
Erie, August 21. n15

CONTRACTORS WANTED.

TO grade, bridge and plank the first five miles of the Erie & Edenboro Plank Road, south of Erie. Also to furnish sufficient plank for the same. JOHN GALBRAITH.
Erie, August 21, 1850. n15

LOTS FOR SALE.

ONE Lot within a mile of the Borough of Erie, situated on th Lake Road leading east, in Mill Creek township, being the east one-third of out-lot 347, having thereon a comfortable frame house, and barn, with an orchard of well selected fruit trees. Also Lot No. 3 of Block No. 547 in the Borough of Erie. This lot fronts on twelfth street, 132 feet east of Gilad. It is on the highest ground in the Block, and a level place for a building. Both of which lots will be sold cheap.

For further particulars enquire of Hon. Thomas H. Sill, of the Borough of Erie, or by letter, (post paid) addressed to the subscriber, at Meadville. JOHN H. MILLAR.
Erie, Aug. 24. n15

Small Bills at Par.

SMALL bills will continue to be received at par for Goods, or Debts, at Mrs. Curtis Millinery Store, State Street.
Erie, August 17, 1850.

THE MERCHANTS' AND FARMERS'

STATE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO., Of Harrisburg, Pa.

INVITE the attention of the public to the principles upon which the business of the Company is conducted. The main object of the Company is to afford Merchants and Farmers an opportunity of procuring safe insurance upon their property at a moderate cost, and strictly upon the Mutual principle. In order to preserve this principle, the Directors have adopted the popular, safe, and equitable plan of classifying their risks, and have divided them into two classes. The first class is exclusively a Farmers' company, in which no property more hazardous than dwelling houses, out houses, and personal property therein will be insured. The second class is the Merchants, Company, in which may be insured the safe kinds of property.

The Company deem it indispensable to decline all risks which are commonly denominated Extra Hazardous; believing that if such risks are permitted to be united with those of the merchant and farmer, the premiums are likely to be disproportionate to the risks,—exacting from those who are insured upon the least hazardous property, more than a just and equal contribution to the expense of insurance. The Policy of each member will designate the class of risk with which he is associated, and the Cash Premiums and Deposite Note of each Class, and the assessments for which members may become liable, shall be held and assessed to pay the losses occurring in the respective Classes, to which they belong, and no other, and the general expenses of the Company shall be apportioned to each Class according to the amount insured in each.

Insurance may be made for from one to three years, in the Merchant class, and one to five years, in the Farmers' class.

The very extraordinary success of the Company in accumulating a large fund in cash premiums, has placed the financial stability of the Institution beyond any probable danger. The dividends which have been paid on expiring Policies in like companies, prove that the actual expense of insurance is very trifling, in a Mutual Office which is limited to the safer classes of risks.

DIRECTORS,

John P. Rutherford, Philo C. Redgwick, Samuel T. Jones,
Alonzo A. Carrier, A. J. Gillet, Harrisburg.
Robert Klotz, Carbon Co., John B Packer, Northumberland.
JOHN P. RUTHERFORD, Pres't.
ALBERT J. GILLETT, Sec'y.

For further particulars please inquire of
WM. N. LEWIS & CO.,
August 17—6m Agents, Erie, Pa.

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER!

PEPSIN,

An Artificial Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice!

A GREAT DASPEPSIA CURER.

Prepared from the RENNET, or the fourth Stomach of the ox, after directions of BARON LIEBIG, the great Physiological Chemist, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., No. 11, North Eighth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

This is a truly wonderful remedy for *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Constipation, and Debility*, curing after Nature's own method, by Nature's own agent, the Gastric Juice.

☞Half a teaspoonfull of this fluid, infused in water, will digest or dissolve *Five Pounds of Roast Beef in about two hours*, out of the stomach.

DIGESTION.

DIGESTION is chiefly performed in the stomach by the aid of a fluid which freely exudes from the inner coat of that organ, when in a state of health, called the Gastric Juice. This fluid is the *Great Solvent of the Food, the Purifying, Preserving, and Stimulating* agent of the stomach and intestines. Without it there will be no digestion—no conversion of food into blood, and no nutrition of the body; but rather a foul, torpid, painful, and destructive condition of the whole digestive apparatus. A weak, half dead, or injured stomach produces no good Gastric Juice, and hence the disease, distress and debility which ensue.

PEPSIN AND RENNET.

PEPSIN is the chief element, or *great digesting principle* of the Gastric Juice. It is found in great abundance in the solid parts of the human stomach after death, and sometimes causes the stomach to digest itself, or eat itself up. It is also found in the stomach of animals, as the ox, calf, &c. It is the material used by farmers in making cheese, called RENNET, the effect of which has long been the special wonder of the dairy. The curdling of milk is the first process of digestion. Rennet possesses astonishing power. The stomach of a calf will curdle nearly one thousand times its own weight of milk. Baron Liebig states that, "One part of Pepsin dissolved in sixty thousand parts of water, will digest meat and other food." Diseased stomachs produce no good Gastric Juice, Rennet or Pepsin. To show that this want may be perfectly supplied, we quote the following

SCIENTIFIC EVIDENCE.

BARON LIEBIG, in his celebrated work on Animal Chemistry, says: "An Artificial Digestive Fluid may be readily prepared from the mucous membrane of the stomach of the Calf, in which various articles of food, as meat and eggs, will be *softened, changed, and digested, just in the same manner as they would be in the human stomach.*"

DR. PEREIRA, in his famous treatise on "Food and Diet," published by Wilson & Co., New York, page 35, states the same great fact, and describes the method of preparation. There are few higher authorities than Dr. Pereira.

DR. JOHN W. DRAPER, Professor of Chemistry in the Medical College of the University of New York, in his "Text Book of Chemistry," page 326, says: "It has been a question whether artificial digestion could be performed—but it is now universally admitted that it may be."

Professor DUNGLISON, of Philadelphia, in his great work on human Physiology, devotes more than fifty pages to the examination of this subject. His experiments with Dr Beaumont on the Gastric Juice, obtained from the living human stomach and from animals are well known. "In all cases," he says, "digestion occurred as perfectly in the *artificial* as in the *natural* digestions."

As a Dyspepsia Curer,

DR. HOUGHTON'S preparation of PEPSIN has produced the most *marvellous effects*, curing cases of *Debility, Emaciation, Nervous Decline*, and *Dyspeptic Consumption*, supposed to be on the very verge of the grave. It is impossible to give the details of cases in the limits of this advertisement—but authenticated certificates have been given of more than

200 *REMARKABLE CURES!*

In Philadelphia, New York and Boston alone. These were nearly all desperate cases, and the cures were not only rapid and wonderful, but permanent.

It is a great *Nervous Antidote*, and from the astonishingly small quantity necessary to produce a healthy digestion, is believed to act upon

ELECTRO-MAGNETIC PRINCIPLES!

There is no form of old Stomach Complaints which it does not seem to reach and remove at once. No matter how they may be, it gives INSTANT RELIEF! *A single dose removes all the unpleasant symptoms*, and it only needs to be repeated for a short time to make these good effects permanent. PURIFY OF BLOOD and TONE OF BOWL follow at once. It is particularly excellent in cases of Nausea, Vomiting, Cramps, Soreness of the pit of the Stomach, distress after eating, low, cold state of the blood, heaviness, lowness of spirits, despondency, exhaustion, weakness, tendency to insanity, suicide, &c. Price, ONE DOLLAR per bottle. One bottle will often effect a lasting cure.

PEPSIN IN POWDERS,

SENT BY MAIL, FREE OF POSTAGE.

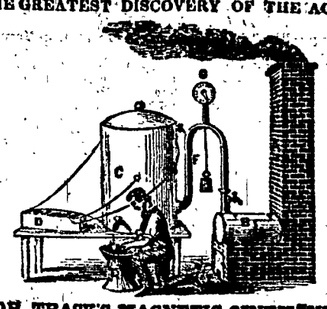
For convenience of sending to all parts of the country, the DIGESTIVE MATTER of the PEPSIN is put up in the form of Powders, with directions to be dissolved in diluted alcohol, water, or syrup by the patient. These powders contain just the same matter as the bottles, but *twice the quantity for the same price*, and will be sent by mail *free of Postage*, for one dollar sent (post paid) to DR. J. S. HOUGHTON, No. 11 North Eighth street, Philadelphia.

Six packages for five dollars. Every package and bottle bears the written signature of J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., Sole Proprietor.

☞Agents wanted in every town in the United States. Very liberal discounts given to the trade. Druggists, Postmasters, and Booksellers are desired to act as agents.

Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House, and Dr. P. Hall, No. 1 Hughes' Block, are agents for Erie.
August 17, 1850. 1y14

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.



DR. TRASK'S MAGNETIC OINTMENT.

THE following from Dr. HUSSELL, a noted Physician, who has sold over 900 Bottles within the last ten months. Hear him.

S. BUELL—Sir: I write to give you some account of the admirable effects produced by the use of Doct. Trask's Magnetic Ointment in my own practice as a physician. The following cases have all been under my own observation, and by my own prescription.

CASE 1st.—A Mrs. More, who was given up to die by *three* celebrated physicians, as being in the *last stage of Consumption*, by the use of the Magnetic Ointment has regained her health, and is now as well as ever, and has been for the last six months.

CASE 2d.—Some time in July last, I was called to see Mrs. Allen living some 22 miles distant. Her case had been given up by several physicians. She was first attacked by *malignant dysentery*, followed by severe inflammation of the bowels. I arrived about 6 o'clock in the evening, and found her in a very dangerous situation, apparently on the brink of the grave. I commenced applying the ointment freely to the stomach and bowels, attended with some simple remedies administered laternally, and by morning I found her so much better that I left for home, with directions to continue the use of the Ointment. She fully recovered in a few days, and is now enjoying good health.

CASE 3d.—A Mr. Winters had lost nearly all his hair, had been *bald* for many years; by the use of *three bottles of the Magnetic Ointment, had his hair entirely restored*, and now has as beautiful a head of hair as any man could wish. His age is about 50 years.

CASE 4th.—A son of Mr. Warren of this town, 11 years of age, had been afflicted with the ASTHMA from his cradle. He had the benefit of the best medical advice that a loving and wealthy father could procure without avail. It was one of the most aggravated cases I ever saw; he was emaciated almost to a skeleton. By the use of a few bottles of the Ointment he was *thoroughly cured*, and for 7 months past has enjoyed robust health.

CASE 5th.—This was an extreme case of *inflammation of the spine*, of long standing; had a variety of treatment from no less than *eight* different physicians, without receiving benefit—was cured by the use of only four bottles of the Magnetic Ointment.—This was four months ago, and the lady (a Mrs. Dunham) is still in good health and able to attend to her usual household duties.—I have treated two cases of *Chronic Sore Eyes* with the Ointment both of the patients so *nearly blind*, as to need an attendant to lead them from place to place. One of them had been afflicted 18 years, the other about 9 years. They had tried the best physicians in the state, without benefits and one of them had been under the treatment of the celebrated Doct. Mauzy, of Lexington, for eighteen months, and had expended hundreds of dollars in vain efforts to effect a cure. They are now, by use of the Magnetic Ointment, nearly or quite cured, and are able to read and attend to ordinary business. I have used the Ointment in a number of cases of the Piles, and in *no case has it failed to give immediate relief, and generally a permanent cure.* I have also used it beneficially in several cases of ERYSIPELAS. And last but not least, I have within the last year cured four cases of CANCER by the use of the *Magnetic Ointment* alone!!

From a thorough trial of the Ointment in nearly every disease for which it is recommended, I can confidently recommend it to be one of the most useful remedies ever offered to the public.

Respectfully yours,
BURTON HUBBELL, M. D.

Dated Amelia, Ohio, Jan. 27, 1850.

Sold in Erie, Pa., by Carter & Brother, wholesale and retail—L. S. Jones, Girard, E. C. Town, North East, and by one agent in every town in the state.

E. K. CRANDALL, Traveling agent.
August 17, 1850. 1y14

Administration Notice.

LETTERS of administration of the estate of Harvy Cook, late of Girard township, dec'd having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present them legally authenticated for settlement.

May 22, 1850.—6t13 JEREMIAH DAVIS, Adm'r

EXPRESS ARRIVAL AT THE EMPIRE.

JUST received a large lot of fine goods, and for sale at less prices than can be bought in Erie.

GREAT BARGAINS.

I will now close my stock of Summer Dress Goods at New York cost, such as Lawns, Barrages, Silk Tissues, Silk Grenadines, Silk Poplins &c. Also I offer 1300 yards of choice Carpets at a small advance from factory prices, bargains that cannot often be had.

N. B. I shall not attempt to impose upon this intelligent community by selling to them three or four pieces of Lawns for less than what I paid for them in New York, in order to puff this in the papers as a sample of my low prices. My prices are uniform and low. I will double my proposal to any one that will match quantity, quality and prices. H. CADWELL.
Erie, July 29, 1850. n10

Glass Jars.

LARGE assortment of Jars, all sizes; Glass Preserve Jars, Fancy Preserve and Steeple Top Jars for sale by D. S. CLARK.
July 29

MACCARONI and Vermacilli, for sale by D. S. CLARK.
July 29

CURRY POWDER, in half and quarter pound packages, for sale. D. S. CLARK.

GRINDSTONES.—Five tons BUREA Grindstones for sale by the ton or at retail. J. H. FULLERTON.

FURTHER ARRIVALS BY EXPRESS.

"A word to the wise is sufficient."

I AM constantly receiving and *selling the cheapest Goods* in town, and would briefly announce another arrival this morning of Dress Goods, which the Ladies will find beautiful indeed, and in price as far below anything in Erie, as the pulling from some quarters proves short of convincing proof of cheapness to purchasers.

It is not my purpose now to spend time and room with a catalogue of prices. I will give prices to the full satisfaction of all as I sell the goods. I cannot refrain, however, from remarking on the subject, having recently observed some swelling advertisement quoting Lawns at 8 cents, and some other articles in proportion, that doubtless all who read this advertisement, and have just been buying of me full yard wide and perfectly fast colored Lawns at 6¼ cents, are satisfied on the score of my having undersold at the rate of fifteen per cent by any one in this city. If I mistake not they are *better*, satisfied than I am selling 25 per cent cheaper than *some* at least. But I confine not this matter to Lawns, or Ginghams, or Prints. Let it here be distinctly understood, that within the range of a *DRY GOODS* trade, from a paper of Needles to a Three Ply Carpet, I am "posted up" and prepared for any competition in Erie, whether from those long in trade, or from those of mushroom growth and "have a little yet to learn" in the Dry Goods department. Puff, and blaze away gentlemen, I am always on hand. Customers, the goods are here; the quantities sufficient are here—the BARGAINS are here. A word or two again soon. J. D. CLARK.
Erie, July 13, 1850. n9

☞**MORE CARPETS!!**

WISHING to keep pace with the demand (late in the season as it is) I have been receiving an addition to my stock of Carpets, all of which I offer at prices far enough below any thing in Erie to save any lengthy arguments with buyers. They are warranted to MATCH beautifully in figure, this being the only match that can be made of them, for when compared with other stocks in town they greatly *overmatch* in style and quality, while at the same time they as far *undermatch* in price.

This is—it will not impose upon this intelligent community by advertising an *extra* was *arrival* of Dress Goods at cost. (I never sell goods of *quite so recent* a purchase, not even of my own importation at cost.) My stock of Summer Dress Goods (8 cts. Lawns included) is nearly disposed of, and the remaining part I shall continue to sell at reasonably small profits and warrant prices lower than any thing of that kind advertised at cost, (8 cts. Lawns not excepted.) J. D. CLARK.
Erie, July 27, 1850.

The Erie County Mutual Insurance Company

CONTINUE to Insure Buildings, Goods, Wares and Merchandise, on favorable terms.

DIRECTORS,

J. C. Marshall,	J. A. Tracy,	Wm. Scully,
J. H. Williams,	Thos. Steward,	G. Sanford,
S. Jackson,	Thos. Willis,	C. M. Tibbals,
W. H. Townsend,	Geo. Selden,	H. Sherman.
	J. C. Spencer.	

G. SANFORD, President.
GEORGE SELDEN, Secretary.
J. C. Spencer, Treasurer
E. W. GERRISH, Agent and Surveyor.
Erie, June 29, 1850. y7

A CARD.

DR. A. BEEBE would respectfully announce to his friends and patrons that he has declined the general practice of Medicine and Surgery in favor of Dr. J. L. STEWART—a gentle man whom he can most cheerfully recommend to the public as a well educated and experienced Physician, worthy of confidence and patronage.

Dr. B. will continue to practice obstetrics, attend to consultations, give advice and medicine in his office, and in all cases where it may be desired, assist Dr. Stewart in his practice.
Erie, April 10, 1850.

Small Bills Wanted.

I WILL continue to take and receive Small Notes of other States and Canada, *for* Goods, or any thing I have to sell. Also, I will receive them on debts due me and give change on them as heretofore, at my store. C. B. WRIGHT.
August 17, 1850.

Notice to Debtors.

ALL persons who are indebted to the subscriber, either by note or book account, are requested to call and settle the same immediately, as a longer indulgence cannot be given. ALVIN THAYER.
Eagle Village, Aug. 17, 1850. 3t14

INGRAIN CARPETING for sale at as low prices as at any of the braging shops in town.
August 10, 1850. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

FIVE Hundred Gallons Linseed Oil, two hundred do. Spts. Turpentine, one hundred and fifty do. Copal Varnish, conch and urnitafe, by CARTER & BROTHER.

NEW GOODS!!

J. H. FULLERTON would inform his customers and the public generally that he has began to receive his Stock of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS—embracing a large and well selected stock of Staple and Fancy

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, and HARDWARE,

Also a very full assortment of STRAW GOODS, embracing almost every desirable style of Bonnets—Panama, Leghorn and Palm Hats, Artificial Flowers, &c., all of which will be sold at as low prices as can be found in this city.
Erie May 13, 1850. tf3

GOLD PENS.

THOSE in want of a good Gold Pen at a reduced price, are invited to call and examine our stock, consisting of 30doz. assorted sizes, they are made by Beers & Clark, New York, and warranted a No. 1 Pen. In all cases when the points fail by fair usage a new one will be furnished without charge. Give them a trial. Sold only by WM. N. LEWIS & CO.
Erie, July 13, 1850.

**To

ERIE WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE Proprietors have on hand about 12,000 yards, of Plain, Black, Brown, Olive, Steele mixed, and Gray Cloth and Plain Striped, and Baird, Cassimeres and Tweeds, which they are prepared to exchange for Wool, on a little *better terms* than heretofore. Having added considerable new machinery, and employed experienced Eastern workman, we are now prepared to do ample justice to all who may favor us with a call. We have made arrangements to manufacture Plaid Flannels, for woman and children wear. We continue to Full Dye and dress *Domestic* Cloth, and Manufacture *Wool*, at our usual Rates.

We will pay Cash for Wool at the highest price the Market will justify. MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.

Erie, May 4, 1839. 51

CONGRESS GAITERS,—Having obtained a patent for H. H. Day, of New York, to manufacture the Congress Gaiters, I shall keep a full assortment of Ladie's and Gentlemen's Congress Gaiters, which far exceed all other Gaiters for ease as well as beauty. J. H. FULLERTON.

May 9, 1839.

Great Bargains in Now Spring and Summer Goods.

I AM now receiving a large and well selected assortmen tof Spring and Summer Goods, which have been bought in New York since the very great reduction from early spring prices. My entire spring purchase will be found a good profit cheaper than any Goods bought early in the season. Comparison invited—competition I defy. C. M. TIBBALS.

Erie, May 4, 1839. Cheapside.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

MRS. CURTIS has again the pleasure of announcing to the Ladies of Erie and vicinity, that she has received from the city with a large assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of a great variety of Bonnets, Ribbons, Caps and Collars, Lace Capes, Flowers, Pabs, &c., &c., Gloves, Mitts and Hosiery of best quality. Her selection of Straw Goods and Ribbons is unusually large, compromising every style, which will be sold at wholesale or retail. Hair Combs, Embroidery Patterns, &c., with many other Fancy Articles.

Mrs Curtis having purchased an improved Machine for Pressing, she is prepared to clean and press Straw Bonnets with dispatch, and in the latest styles.

Erie, April 23, 1839.

50 KEGS Nails,

from 3 to 40, for sale by GEO. SELDON & SON.

May 18, 1839.

$5000 STOCK

of Boots and Shoes, all of my own manufacture, embracing as great a variety as can be found at any establishment west of New York—also a full assortment of Shoe Kit and Findings. J. H. FULLERTON.

May 11, 1839.

PARASOLS AND SHADES.—The largest stock in town can be had at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

SHEEP SHEARS, the best in town, are to be found at the Hardware Store. No. 3, Reed House.

LAMP AND LARD OIL AND CANDLES. A superior quality of Lamp and Lard Oil, at Spencer and Talbot Corner, for sale by J. H. BURTON.

1850. WALBRIDGE'S LINE. 1850.

BUFFALO & CLEVELAND DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAYS. THIS LINE, consisting of the Steamers TECUMSEH, Capt. J. G. HAZE. DIAMOND, Capt. F. S. MILLER, and FASHION, Capt R. G. EVANS, will run, during the season of Navigation, between Buffalo and Cleveland, touching at the intermediate ports, as follows:

Boats Up.	Boats Down.
Leave Buffalo 10 A. M.	Leave Cleveland 5 P. M.
" Erie 3 P. M.	" Erie 8 A. M.
Arrive at Clev. 7 A. M.	Arrive at Buffalo 5 P. M.

Connecting at Dunkirk with Stages for Jamestown at Erie with R. G. Park's Packet Line for Pittsburgh, and at Cleveland with Steamers for Sandusky, Toledo, Detroit and Chicago, daily.

The Boats of this Line are all staunch, fast and comfortable, having Upper Cabins and State Rooms.

Buffalo, April 25—6m GEO. B. WALBRIDGE.

1850. THROUGH TO BEAVER IN 36 HOURS!

CLARK, PARKS & CO'S,

BEAVER AND ERIE DAILY EXPRESS PACKET LINE, TO PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., &c.

THE above Line is composed of first class PACKET BOATS, leaving Erie daily at 8 o'clock, A. M. Connecting at Beaver with the River Packets for PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., affording altogether the cheapest, easiest and most pleasant route to all places on the Ohio River.

W. C. CLELAND, *Agent.*

Office at Brown's Hotel, corner of State Street and the Public Square, and the Packet Landing.

N. B.—Spafford's Erie and Pittsburgh Express is run in connection with this line, by which all kinds of Express business will be transacted with promptness and dispatch.

Erie, April, 13, 1839. 1f18

1850. TROY & MICHIGAN LAKE BOAT LINE.

SABBATH EXCEPTED ON ERIE CANAL.

CARGOES INSURED.

FOR the transportation of Freight and Passengers between New York and Buffalo, without detention or reshipment at Albany or Troy, connecting with GEO. B. WALBRIDGE'S DAILY LINE OF STEAMBOATS between Buffalo and Erie.

WHEELER, TRACY & CO. Proprietors; D. O. FANNING, Agent, 10 Counties Slip, corner of Front st, (upstairs,) New-York.

AGENTS.

S. McKISSICK, Albany; G. B. WALBRIDGE, Buffalo; JOSIAH KELLOGG, Erie.

Mark Packages "T. & M. L. B. L." and ship daily, Sabbath excepted, from MIDDLE PIER, COUNTIES' SLIP.

A. WHEELER, GEO. H. TRACY. E. BACKUS.

Erie, March 23, 1839. 43tf.

New Goods again, by express.

WE are again opening a beautiful stock of SUMMER dress goods just received by Express, consisting of beautiful embroidered, plain, and set flowered Borages, set flowered and plain Swiss Mull and Lawn, Canton and China Silk and Linen Lustre Borage, delains, shawls, scarfs, gloves hosiery, &c. which are offered cheap to make room for another lot expected in a few days at the corner of C. B. WRIGHT'S.

May 25, 1839.

New Store! New Goods!! and New Prices!!!

COMPTON & HAVERSTICK,

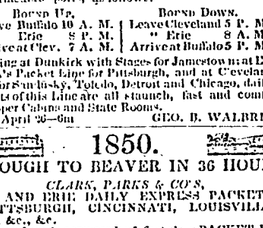
NO. 8, REED HOUSE,

DESIRE to call the attention of the Public to their store, which they have opened and intend conducting entirely on the pay system, being convinced, from experience, that it is the only just, TRUE, and SAFE principle for all parties. Our stock consists of *Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Glassware, &c.*, &c., together with pure *Foreign Liquors*; Brandy, Gin, Rum, and Wines of all description. Domestic whiskey of our own manufacture, for which we challenge comparison with any brought from the east or west, in every particular, proof and price.

All we ask of the public is to call and examine our stock, which we keep of every description, believing as we do, that prices, style and quality will prove satisfactory. Goods exchanged for produce of all kinds. JOHN COMPTON.

Erie May, 25, 1839. H. B. HAVERSTICK.

GRAVE STONES—MONUMENTS!



AT 111 *FRENCH STREET*,

MAY be found a choice assortment of Fine American Marble, of various sizes, suitable for Head Stones, Tomb Tables, &c., which will be sold at prices that cannot fail to suit purchasers. These call and examine quality and prices before purchasing of traveling agents, by so doing you will save one-third of your money. R. PELTON.

Erie, March 9, 1839. 1y13

NEW STORE!

No. 3, Reed House, French Street, Erie, Pa.

J. & H. WHIPPLE, respectfully inform the public that they have this day opened the largest and best stock of Imported Wine, Liquors and Cigars ever offered in this part of the country consisting of the following articles, viz: 6 half pipes Port Wine, 6 do. Madeira; 5 do. Sherry; 3 do. Malaga; 3 bbls. Jamaica Rum; 5 do. Old Monongahela Whiskey; 10 half and quarter pipes Brandy and Sugent Brandy; 10 t ighbds do.; 5 bbls Cherry do.; 3 pipes Holland Gin; 1 pipe St. Croix Rum, 1 pipe old Irish Whiskey, and 25,000 Spanish Cigars, of different brands.

The above articles were taken from the Custom House in New York by us on the 21st of October last, and are warranted as pure as any ever imported. Country dealers are particularly invited to call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere as we are confident we can sell cheaper than can be bought in this State or New York for Cash. Grain of all kinds wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid.

Erie, November 21, 1839. tf37

Come One! Come All!!

THOSE who wish to see the largest and best assortment and to purchase the cheapest goods ever offered in this City, will call at No. 121, Cheapside, where we are receiving daily, the latest, styles, and cheapest goods ever offered in this City, to which we invite the attention of our old customers and the public generally. Our stock comprises a general assortment of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Nails, &c. Don't forget to call and examine our stock, as we *will* sell a little cheaper than the cheapest. SMITH JACKSON.

Erie, May 11, 1839.

Prints and Ginghams.

ANY quantity of French, English, Scotch and American Ginghams, some as cheap as one shilling a yard, fast colors, or money refunded. Prices to great varieties of style; madder colors at 6d a yard, warranted fast. C. M. TIBBALS.

1000 GALLS. Ohio pressed and turned Stone Ware, consisting of Churns, Jars, Butter Jars, Milk Crocks &c &c. for sale cheap at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor People, Row. T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1839.

SOAP.—A large lot of superior Hard Soap, for family use, from an Eastern Manufactory for sale at eastern prices by the Box. A supply will at all times be kept on hand, and dealers and families will do well to call and examine qualities and prices; for sale on consignment by R. O. HULBERT.

Erie May 1, 1839. 5t

Hold Up! Walk Up and see the Bang Up!!

THE public are invited to call at the Erie Steam Foundry, or at our Store, and examine the last *Paragon* of Cooking Stoves, just got out with an uncommon large Oven, high enough to bake a large Turkey on its feet, while six loves of bread are baking around it. The "noise and confusion" it has made East, has induced the characteristic name of BANG UP. One who lately saw nine loaves of beautifully baked bread, taken from the oven at one time, "was reminded of the capacity of a small pig which drank two quarts of whey at a draught, and did not then fill the measure which contained the whey into four inches." See certificates.

Erie, Feb. 2, 1839. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

Erie, January 22, 1839.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—To your inquiry whether the "Bang Up" Cooking Stove purchased from you during the present month, has given satisfaction or not, I have the pleasure of answering that said stove has met our fullest expectation in every particular, and would not be exchanged for any other pattern now in use of which I have knowledge.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant. A. SCOTT.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—We are using your improved modern Cooking Stove, called the "Bang Up," and after a fair trial I can recommend it as superior to any stove in use in this section of the country. Among the most prominent advantages of this stove, is the commodiousness of the Oven, it being sufficiently capacious for the largest family, and also in a saving of fuel. I am satisfied that one half the fuel necessarry for any stove we have ever used will amply supply this. Take it all in all I think it difficult to improve.

Truly yours, MILES W. CAUGHEY.

January 23, 1839.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—Having used your improved "Bang Up" Cooking Stove, I wish to express my entire satisfaction of its value, as combining all the good qualities I desired, and shall take great pleasure in testifying to its merits, and in scowing it to any who may wish to see it in operation, at my Grocery store, corner of 4th and State streets.

HORACE BALDWIN.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON.

KEYSTONE BUILDING, NO. 1, FOUR DOORS BELOW BROWN'S HOTEL, ERIE, PA.

SECTION 1st., NORTH LATITUDE.—Front Window, sticks out about a foot, containing hanging Lamps, Solar do., Castors, Candlesticks, Cake Baskets, and a variety of other articles, which the beholder may see without trouble or expence.

SECTION 2d, CENTER CASE, may be found a variety of Card ences, silver combs, diamond, torquois, ruby, garnet and plain Gold Rings, Buckles and Slides, miniature lockets, &c.

SECTION 3.—Gold and Silver, Patent Levers, Anchor and Lepien duplex and common escapement Watches, gold guard and fob chains steel do. Soup Ladles, (Bagley Gold pens.)

SECTION 4.—Silver, German silver, table and tea Spoons, butter knives, gold, silver, German silver and steel spectacles.

SECTION 5.—Pen and jack Knives, Raizors and Strops, Shears and Scissors, finger Rings steel Beads and Clasps and Guards, silk Purses, tooth Brushes, shaving do. fine Ivory Combs, shell, horn, Buffalo horn, back and side Combs; steel Pens, Needles, pocket Ink stands, snuff and tobacco Boxes, Envelopes, note Paper, visiting Cards, tailing forks, sheet Music and Preceptors.

SECTION 6, SIDE CASE.—Filled with silver plated Fruit Baskets Candle Sticks, Snuffers and Tray, Branch Candlesticks, plated and Brittania Castors, Flower vases, &c,

SECTION 7.—Gerondoils, Brittania Tea Setts, extra Coffe and Tea Pots, hair Brushes, military Soap, Wallets and Pocket Books, spool Racks, Dolls, ivory handle Knives and Forks, common do. gammon Boards, Bonnitons, money Belts, Port Folios, navy and revenue Buttons, fancy Fans, &c.

SECTION 8—Contains Bass Viols, Violins; Guitars, Flutes, Clarionetts, Flagelets, Fifes, Accordions, Brass Horns, and right in the middle of the floor stands three of the best Piano Fortes in Erie.

SECTION 9 SOUTH SIDE.—Front Window, contents vary but little from the other, except a few Feather Dusters.

SECTION 10.—Solar Lamps, Extra glasses and shades, 30 hour and eight day O. G. and gothic Clocks, Tea Servers, Looking Glasses, and a great variety of Fancy Goods, all of which they offer for sale as low as can be purchased at any other store west of New York. And we wish it distinctly understood that we do not advertise to work very low in order to shave you on our goods, as another has declared was his object, but mean to be consistent and reasonable in all our prices.

November 21, 1839. y28

CLEAR THE TRACK

FOR THE

Great Western Locomotive!!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED!

CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he is now receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following:

SUGARS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.

COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rico.

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial tea in six pound cadies for family use.

FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tannery oil.

130 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

LIQUORS.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madera, Malaga, Claret and French West Wine.

TOBACCO.—40 dozen Setter's best New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen fine cut Rappee and Maccaboy Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, bar Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy, 35 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves, that I am bound to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.

Erie July 7, 1839. n18

NO YANKEE HUMBUG!

Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!

The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale patents, and employed a workman, Mr. Brooks, who has had a long experience in their manufacture, beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish to order an article superior to any thing of the kind ever offered in this market.

The subscribers would also caution their friends against purchasing worthless articles purporting to be Fairbanks' scale from irresponsible itinerant yankee peders—*we manufacture the genuine article.* The following are our prices.

Hay Scales, of 4 Tons draft,	$90
Coal Scales, of 1 ton draft,	40
Platform Scales, 1500 lbs. draft.	35
Do. do. do. with hoisting lever and set on trucks,	40
Do. do 1200 lbs. draft,	30
Do. do. do. on trucks, with hoisting lever,	35
Fairbanks' *American* Scale, 1500 lbs.	32
Do. do. do. 1200 lbs.	28
Do. do. do. 1500, on trucks with hoisting lever,	37
Do. do. do. 500 lbs.	16
Flour Packing Scale, 500 lbs.	20
Counter Scales, ¼ oz. to 200 lbs., platform,	12
Do ½ oz. to 200 lbs. platform & Scoop,	10
Dale's Counter Scale, brass lever, ½ oz. to 30 lbs. draft,	6

All the above articles are *warranted*. Those wishing to obtain a good and *reliable* Scale are requested to give us a call at No 104 French street, nearly opposite the Farmers House.

G. A. BENNET & CO.

Erie, May 26, 1839. 2

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.

THE well-earned reputation of Fairbanks' Scales has induced the venders of imperfect and worthless balances to offer them as "Fairbanks' Scales;" and purchasers have, thereby, in many cases, been subjected to fraud and imposition. The subscribers have no controversy with honorable competitors who transact business in their own names, but regarding the perpetrators of the above fraud as pursuing a course alike unjust and dishonorable, they take this measure to caution the public of their impositions. The Patentees manufacture under their own inspection, and only at their factory in St. Johnsbury, Vt. For sale by

S. F. BRATT & CO.
H. O. TOWING & CO. } Buffalo, N. Y.
E. & T. FAIRBANKS & Co. St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Erie, March, 16, 1839 6m14*

ERIE DAGUERREAN GALLERY.

SHERMAN & LEWIS are happy to annound to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Erie, and the friends of science and art in the region round about, that they have secured the services of a superior operator at their rooms, over Middleton & Murphy's store three doors east of Brown's Hotel.

There are several reasons why persons can obtain better pictures at our rooms than at any other in this city, or in this part of the country. One is,

WE HAVE THE BEST LIGHT!

Skylight and side light COMBINED—each correcting the faults of the other, and producing a natural and beautiful effect.

TRY IT, WHOEVER IS NOT SATISFIED WITH PICTURES TAKEN ELSEWHERE!!

Another reason is, we have the best apparatus. The importance of this will be obvious to any one.

We shall not offer those who favor us with their patronage, the flat, insipid, corpse-like things which many who call themselves artists present to the public. Neither shall we offer those dark, gloomy images which human beings are sometimes told resemble themselves; but clear and accurate Likenesses, possessing the most beautiful blending of light and shade, richness and depth of tone, remarkable distinctness of features, true expression of the eye, boldness of relief, distance and invisibility of back ground, delicacy of finish, softness, transparent and artistic effect.

Remember there is no room of the kind near here which has the facilities of this. It is designed to be a permanent establishment. NOT TO BE EQUALED is our motto. W. H. SHERMAN,

Erie, Feb. 2, 1839. W. N. LEWIS.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER Dry Goods, Groceries, and Clothing, No. 1, Fleming Block.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co. have already in store, and are prepared to serve their customers with

New and Beautiful Spring Goods,

of most elegant patterns and styles, including Grenadines, Organdies, Silk Tissues, Printed Jackonets and Cambrics, beautiful Calicoes, Barages, Silks, and indeed everything adapted to the season, which, added to their previous immense stock of every kind of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, makes one of the largest, most varied and general assortments in Erie.

THEIR STOCK EMBRACES EVERYTHING USEFUL OR ORNAMENTAL

for either Ladies' or Gentlemen's wear, or family use, and are determined to be able at all times to so far supply every want that a Lady shall be able to sit down and select every article she desires without the fatigue and perplexity of running about town to make up her assortment as in every department of their stock they keep *Plain and Low Priced Goods*, which will be sold as cheap as by any other establishment, as well as the

Richer and Finer Qualities,

which will include, among other articles, Canton Crape Shawls, Cashmere, Silk, Long and Square Shawls, Lace and Muslin Window Draperies, Linen and Muslin sheetings and shirtings, Table Cloths, Napkins and Diapers, Table, Piano and toilet covers; and indeed a full and complete assortment of Foreign and Domestic house-wife articles, of every variety and kind. Also a full assortment of Mourning Goods, together with a full and perfect assortment of Gentlemen's

READY MADE CLOTHING!

as cheap as the cheapest, and of as good quality as any either brought to or made in Erie; also, under Shirts, Drawers, Scarfs and Cravats, Silk and Linen Pocket Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Suspenders, Hosiery, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., &c.

Their stock also embraces Boots and Shoes, Groceries of all kinds; in short every thing called for in the country or city trade, of which the public can be accommodated by calling and examining quality and prices.

Erie, April 29, 1839. n49

Doctor Mathew J. Johnson.

GRADUATE of the Philadelphia College of Medicine, having located permanently in Erie, will give prompt attention to professional calls in town and country.

OFFICE—Southwest corner of the Diamond, the brick building, formerly occupied by Dr. Faulkner.

RESIDENCE—On the Diamond, first building east of office.

Erie March 30. 49tf

Great Bargains in Dress Goods.

DRESS Goods at less than the cost to import them, just opened. Good quantities, handsome styles of Printed Muslins, colors warranted fast as a rock, full yard wide, a shilling a yard.—Handsome style of Linen Ginghams, Plain, figured, and plaided. A large stock of Muslin De Lain, good qualities, new designs, light and dark colors, for one shilling per yard.

Erie, May 4, 1839. C. M. TIBBALS.

DETERGENT AND DIURETIC DR. MYER'S Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion Compound.

THIS valuable Medicinal preparation DIFFERS ENTIRELY from any simple "Extract of Sarsaparilla," or common purifying Medicine. It is a compound of many of the

MOST CLEANSING MEDICINES,

With others acting *directly on the Kidneys* of having immediate reference to the relief and continued healthy operation of some internal organs. It contains articles which enter into no other preparation in existence, and

IT IS UNRIVALD

In purifying and refreshing effects, by any Medicine in the world. It is put up

IN LARGE BOTTLES,

In very pleasant to the taste, and is more concentrated,

STRONGER, BETTER AND CHEAPER

Than any other in Market. Persons who have taken "Sarsaparilla" *by the gallon*, without relief, have been *radically cured*, by using two or three bottles.

This is the only Compound in which Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion are so prepared, to offer the peculiar virtues of each, in combination with pure Extracts of other healing articles in a highly concentrated state. Its ingredients are

PURELY VEGETABLE,

And are such roots and barks as are found—though chiefly affecting certain parts—in their general tendency to produce *the most cleansing and healing effects.*

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE

To cure many diseases, Dropsies, Kidney Complaints, &c., draw off Watery Humors from the Blood, or corrupt and irritating secretions of diseased organs from the body, without the thorough operation on the KIDNEYS, as caused by this Medicine. No other extract even *pretends to this effect.* In fact this very operation for which it is *particularly compounded*, differs from all other preparations, and makes it *the best compound in existence.*

IN ALL CASES OF DROPSY.

Use this medicine. It *will relieve. It has cured when life itself was despaired of.* It contains articles that *will cure if anything can*, and takes the *only method* to make *permanent cures.* This Remedy

PURIFIES AND DRIVES OUT

All impure and gross humours, not only by working directly on the blood, but by restoring each organ to healthy vigor, and especially increasing the action of those which draw from the body, and lastingly remove all

IMPURE OR DISEASED FLUIDS.

All diseases originating in a depraved state of the vital fluids, Eruptions, Ulcers, Sores, Collection of Watery Humors,

DISEASES OF THE BLOOD,

Will find this the *best* alterative, and most cleansing Medicine, *for before any other is invigorating effect.* It has worked some of the *greatest cures* of Diseases of the Urinary Organs,

DISORDERS OF THE KIDNEYS,

Bladders, &c. *A splendid diuretic. No extract is so good* for Weakness of the Kidneys, Weak back, Retention or Involuntary flow of Urine, Burning or Scalding, *Involuntary Emissions*, or other irritability, REMEMBER, *the only Medicine that heals these parts.* In scrofulous habits of the System, Lax and weakened states,

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS,

Wasting diseases of the Lungs, Pains in the Breast, &c., the soothing Pectorals and Ingeing Tonics, heal the Lungs most kindly, and strengthen the body, while the acrid humours that lond the system are cleansed. *The relieving action of the Kidneys is marked in Lungs disease.* It is warranted *superior to any preparation* —Sudden attacks *Bowel Complaints are mainly cured.*

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

For Irregular, Suppressed or painful Menstruation. Fluor Albus, Uterine Diseases, or any derangement of the Female Frame. It never disappoints expectation. *No common medicine will reach these derangements.* This compound contains certain Roots, *the best and only ones that should be used.* It cures the most aggravated forms.

GENERAL DEBILITY AND DECLINE,

It will refresh immediately. A few days' use will convince the incredulous. The appetite increased—the nerves so quiet—spirits raised and new, Pure and Rich Blood takes the place of vitiated and corrupt.

USE IT IN YOUR FAMILIES,

You will never be without it. It will do more good, and cure more speedily, the hundreds of petty diseases, Colds, Bowel Complaints, Impure Blood, &c., than anything you have ever tried.—*Look at Certificates.* The WEAKEST INFANT or most delicate Female *can take it with perfect safety.*

BEAR IT IN MIND.

That this is *the only medicine* that has ever cured the low, wearing Sore Throat, *as attested by the oaths of some thirty* of the cured, and you will acknowledge

THERE IS SOMETHING IN IT.

Where obstructions of the organs have caused deposits,

GRAVEL,

Or Stone in the Bladder, this medicine has been used with astonishing success. *For Certificates of Cures of this or any disease, see Pamphlet of cures.*

THE WORST FORMS

Of DISEASES of the STOMACH and BOWELS, Costiveness, DYSPEPSIA, with Debility, &c. For Bowel Complaints, *it can be relied on as a certain remedy.* Also, when accumulation of bile has caused

BILIOUS DISEASES,

Jaundice, &c., or when they are coming on, *take this and you are safe.* It carries off the corrupt bile rapidly, by the natural channels, and *ceases immediately.* It has cured

LIVER COMPLAINTS

years standing, as certificates testify. *It always gives satisfaction.* Try it. Great Physicians prescribe *always* diuretics. This compound is excellent—Dandelion alone is almost specific.

LOOK FOR TESTIMONY

On the pages of our PAMPHLETS or columns of our papers. A list of as influential names has *never* been given in support of *any* Medicine. We have there *indisputable* testimony of *the certain cure of every disease we recommend. The most thorough investigation is requested.* GET A PAMPHLET. Call on the certifiers or ask their opinion, and you too will use it. It will affect you different from any other, and we think it will do you more good.

Prepared by Dr. H. B. MYERS, Buffalo. All orders addressed to E. Hollidge at his variety store, 228 Main st. Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa. 1y12

Another Resurection.

AFTER this I will return and will build that which is fallen down, and I will build again the ruins thereof, and I will set it up." An exile returned, may every wind waft some lost exile home, and finally may the time hasten when the last returning wanderer shall be reclaimed and gathered to the fold.

The subscriber, after passing through much tribulation and having his works tried as by fire and suffered loss, has come to himself, and has received a small stock of *BOOKS* for sale, and expects more, which will be disposed of cheap for Cash. It is hoped that my friends will not be disappointed because the small remainder is distributed over a few things shall be made ruler over many. The subscriber returns his thanks to his friends for past favors and especially to those who have with warm hearts and open hands patronized him in former years who, in prosperity, in adversity, in tribulation and oppression, showed by works of their father which is in heaven acted on the principle that it is no more blessed to give than to receive. He still wants the patronage of his friends, and will be thankful for the smallest favors in his line. He has nothing to promise them in return at present. He could pay them a fashionable compliment, but it would be like feeding them on husks. All they long live to gladden the hearts of the orphans, and lighten the tear of affliction and grief from the eye of the oppressed widow.

He believes that He that numbers the hairs of the head and does not allow a sparrow to fall without his notice, will enable the subscriber to show his gratitude by his works. Then he would not be willing to say in the language of good old Simeon, let thou thy servant depart in peace. Some few persons in former days have complained of his style of expressing himself. He regrets exceedingly that he should be so unfortunate as to express himself so as to offend the most sensitive, delicate and chaste ear. He would not wish to be understood that he is complaining because others differ from him. They have as good a right to differ from him as he has to differ from them. Shortly expected providence permitting, an assortment of Christmas and New Year Books. Constantly kept on hand Quills Paper, Black Sand, Blue, Black and Red Ink; Blank Books ruled and bound to pattern: old Rebound on short notice; good Vinegar in exchange for Rags.—Corner of French and Sixth streets.

OLIVER SPAFFORD.

Erie, December 22, 1849.

A VARIETY of Solar Lamps, of the newest paterns and most approved styles; also, Camphene Lamps of different styles, globes, chimneys, whicks &c., constantly on hand and will be sold cheap. W. N. LEWIS

BROWN and Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings by the bale piece or yard, at the very lowest figures, at TIBBALS'

SUGAR CURED WHITE FISH; a delightful article, just received and for sale by R. O. HULBERT

Nov. 3, 1849. 2

NOTICE.

PERSONS indebted to the subscriber, late Prothonotary of Erie county, for taxes and fees on Judicial proceedings, are hereby notified that their accounts are now made out and placed in the hands of Jonas Gunnison, Esq., for immediate collection and payment to him or to the subscriber, is the only way to save costs.

Erie, March 9, 1839.—6m13 WILSON KING.

THE DELAWARE MUTUAL SAFETY INSURANCE COMPANY, (of Philadelphia,)

ARE now doing business on the Mutual plan, giving the insured a participation in the profits of the Company, without liability beyond the premium paid.

Risks upon the Lakes and Canal insured on the most favorable terms. Losses will be liberally and promptly adjusted.

Fire risks on merchandize, buildings and other property, in town or country, for a limited term permanently.

DIRECTORS.

Joseph H. Seal,	James C. Hand,	Edmond A. ouder,
Theophilus Paulding,	John C. Davis,	H. Jones Brooke,
Robert Burton,	John Garrett,	John B. Penrose,
Hugh Craig,	Samuel Edwards,	George Sewell,
Henry Lawrence	David B. Stacey	Edward Darlington
Charles Kelley,	Isaac R. Davis,	J. G. Johnson,
William Folwell,	William Hay,	John S. Newlin,
Dr. S. Thomas,	Dr. R. M. Huston,	John Seller, Jr..
	Spencer McIlvaine,	

Richard S. Newbould, Sec'y; Wm. Martin Pres't

☞ Application can be made to J. KELLOGG, Agent, Erie

Erie, Feb. 10, 1840.

A. SCOTT. 1850. M. W. CAUGHEY.

SCOTT & CAUGHEY.

STORAGE, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Wares-houses, Docks and Ware-House Lots on Public dock, Erie.

Dealers in Coal, Salt, Fish, Flour, Plaster and Water-Lime; and General Agents for purchasing, receiving, docking and shipping Lumber and Staves. March 10, 1840.—1f41

FIRE AND WEATHER PROOF PAINTS.—An assortment of colors of this valuable yes, cheap for cash on hand and for sale by CARTER & BROTHER.

POWERS' NEW YORK STORE.

On the cash system! Produce wanted in exchange for goods. Dry Goods! Large Stock! In endless variety. Great Bargains offered! More goods for less money than any other Store in Erie County. Also, large stock of Groceries, as usual cheap for the ready! Fresh Teas, excellent quality, for 31, 37, 50cts., warranted to suit, or the money refunded. &c., &c., &c.

THE subscriber having leased for a term of years the Store, No. 6, Bonnell Block, known as the "New York Store," will continue the business of merchandizing in this city, where he will be happy to see and wait upon his customers and the public generally who wish to either buy or sell for cash. Having but little faith in the "friendship-in-trade" principle, I shall hold myself in readiness to make it the interest of my customers to buy of me. Among my goods I have some that I will sell at cost: hence buyers will "run off." To one and all remember this truth. I am not to be undersold in Western Pennsylvania!

TO FARMERS.—I am in the market for Butter, and Cheese, to any quantity, and shall be in readiness at all times to pay cash during the ensuing season. Very respectfully,

Erie, March 9th, 1850. S. B. POWERS.

LADIES DRESS GOODS. The Ladies will find a good assortment, French Merinoes, Cashmeres; De Lains, Chanallion Lustre, Mohair Lustre, Alapachas of all colors, Ginghams, Calicoes, &c. Just opened at GEO. SELDON & SON.

To Carpenters and Joiners.

THE subscribers are now receiving a large and general assortment of Carpenters and Joiners Tools, consisting of Bench, Mould and Match Planes Fraiming, Firmer and Dock Bill Chicies; Hand Panel; Compass and Tenant Saws; Bevels, Spirit Levels, Gouges, Hammers, Broad and Hand Axes, Auger and Auger Bitts, Braces, Bitts &c., all of which are to be sold cheap.

Erie, May 15, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

The Great Medicine of Nature! AMERICAN OIL!

THE wonderful Remedy of Nature! American Oil, is procured from a well in Burkeville, Kentucky, made by the Master Hand of Deity, in Nature's Laboratory, 185 *feet, below the surface of the Earth.* Its amazing power as a curative is truly wonderful. It has effectually cured a great number of persons of the following complaints:

Inflamatory Rheumatism, Consumption, Croup, Colic, Scrofula, or King's Evil; Inflamation of the Kidneys, Inflamed or Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Deep Seated Coughs, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Fever Sores and Fresh Wounds, Burns and Scalds, Sprains and Strains; Paralyzed Limbs, Asthma or Phthisic; Piles, external and internal; Diseased Spine, Deafness, Diseased Hip Joint, Inflamation of Bowels, Croup, Dropsy, Scald Head, &c.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by William Jackson, the Proprietor's *sole* and *only* Agent for Western Pennsylvania, Northern Ohio, and Western Virginia, 89 Liberty street, and by sub-agents appointed by him in every county in the above districts.

OBSERVE.—Every Agent is supplied with Pamphlets containing reliable certificates of remarkable cures. Call and get one,

BEWARE OF NUMEROUS COUNTERFEITS.

The American Oil, having performed by its use so many remarkable cures, and being a powerful Remedial Agent for various diseases, has induced some persons to counterfeit this valuable medicine. The original and genuine American Oil is obtained from a well in Burkeville, Kentucky, from the sole and only proprietors, D. Hall, & Co., who appointed Mr. Wm. Jackson, 89 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, their SOLE and ONLY Agent for supplying Sub-Agents in Western Pennsylvania, Western Virginia and part of Ohio. The true and genuine American Oil is of a dark green color. There are various counterfeits abroad—some Seneca Oil, some a mixture closely resembling the genuine purporting to come from the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Dispensary Company; some black, and of various other colors; some white, said to be made from the *Original American Oil.* D. Hall & Co., the ONLY and SOLE proprietors of the true and Original American Oil, DO NOT NOR NEVER DID supply any persons who make the article called "Extract of American Oil," and to be refined, clarified and concentrated. BEWARE of the worthless counterfeits, and OBSERVE that Wm. Jackson, 89 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, head of Wood street, is the ONLY and SOLE general Agent for the above mentioned district, and that NONE IS GENUINE but what has his name and address printed in the pamphlet in which each bottle is enveloped, and likewise the proprietor's address is printed in each pamphlet thus: "D. Hall & Co., Kentucky." Another way of detecting the counterfeits is the difference in the price. The genuine is sold invariably at 50 cents per bottle and no less, while some of the counterfeits are sold at various prices under.

The pure and only genuine American Oil is sold wholesale and retail by Wm. Jackson, at the only agency in Pittsburgh, No. 89 Liberty street, head of Wood street.

Sold by the following Agents.

O. D. Spafford, Erie; Thos. Willis, Millcreek; John McClure, Girard; W. H. Townsend, Springfield; C. & J. B. Cleveland, Conneaut; Fenton & Bro., Conneaut. 1y29

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office, four doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie Pa.

Erie, July 1, 1838.

Wines & Liquors.

A CHOICE lot of Wines and Liquors, consisting of

Pale Brandy,	St. Croix Rum,	Holland Gin,
Otard do	N. E. do	Irish